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The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 18

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1921.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 PER YEAR

NATIONAL CAPITAL

Notes of Interest from Washington

By J. E. Jones

OFFICIAL OPTIMISM

If the powers, running this Government have the correct information on conditions then it may be accepted that the country is on the eve of a fresh period of an industrial expansion. The big fellows and the little fellows in Washington are talking in optimistic tones, and the President remarks in a review of the achievements of his Administration: "Surveying the national situation as a whole, it is plain that we are working our way out of a welter of waste and prodigious spending at a most impressive rate." He joins with us common mortals in the joy of post-mortems—in explaining why American business has touched the zero hour. Approximately \$3,500,000,000 have been poured out under the direction of the Shipping Board, and the Railroad Administration has cost the Government between \$1,250,000,000 and \$1,500,000,000. Commenting on this later fact, the President adds significantly: "The end is not yet." We are reminded by the President "that the service of the national debt demands a billion and a quarter of dollars annually; that nearly a half billion dollars was appropriated for war risk insurance, vocational training, and the maintenance of hospitals—in short the care of those suffering the disabilities arising from the war; that approximately a quarter of billion dollars more was appropriated for pensions on account of earlier wars. The President reminds us "that half the present total expenditures of the Government arises from wars of the past." He does not say that considerable more than one-half of the balance of the expenses of the Government are being voted by Congress in anticipation of wars for the future—"preparation," they used to call it. But he does refer to this as "similar burdens that are imposed upon the taxpayers," and he recognizes the existence of a "well-nigh universal protest against a possible repetition of gigantic conflict." We are told by him that the world joins in "the common hope that the conference in November may lighten the burden of both armament and taxation, not only for this but for other lands."

In short, it is the view of the Administration that the Government has met and mastered one after another of the difficult situations imposed by the war. Legislative laws are being explained by high officials who never grow weary in relating how they have hastened the progress of the fundamental economic laws, which are the essential factors in getting the country back to normalcy.

"BLEATING FOR HELP FROM WASHINGTON"

According to Vice-President Calvin Coolidge "no power on earth can immediately restore pre-war conditions. The only way to come back to them is to pay back and work back." Mr. Coolidge says "that economic success will be found not in resisting but in obeying economic laws. We can spend our efforts in bickerings and lose," or we can spend our efforts in industry and win." The sage from Massachusetts asserts old truths that everybody should know—but which are not known broadly enough, in saying that the Government can do little beside extending credits, as it has done, and in readjusting taxation, as it will do before it gets through with the present legislative process. Everyone seems to expect the Government to get a job for them; to sell their merchandise or their crops, and to make it easy to run their affairs at a profit. The railroads are always bleating for help from Washington. Heaven knows they have troubles enough, but it seems that the Government can do nothing more than palliate them out of one hole before they are back in another. Just at the present time the transportation carriers insist that they be paid something like \$500,000,000 of the so-called "refunding debt."

The Railroad Administration says that the Government owes this amount to the railroads. Mr. McAdoo, who was the original Railroad Administrator, says that the railroads have not more than half that sum coming to them. Certain distinguished Senators have argued long and eloquently to the effect that the railroads have nothing coming from the Government, and one or two of them declare that every cent refunded to the railroads will be in the nature of a gift. Really, they put it stronger than this—because, you know there are men in the Senate who see red every time one says a good word for the railroads. However, the plan revolving around railroad aid seems to chase itself in a circle. Give the railroads \$500,000,000, we are told.

Continued on page 8

PROMINENT ANDOVER MAN DIES VERY SUDDENLY

Mr. Ronello A. Grover, 66, died very suddenly Friday morning of heart trouble. He was leading his cow to pasture when stricken. Clarence Hall, who saw him fall, with the help of others carried him to the house where he passed away in a few minutes.

Mr. Grover had been in the birch business for 40 years. He was born in Michigan and came to Rumford 50 years ago. He was twice married, his first wife being Adeline Smith of North Rumford; a daughter was born to them who died in childhood.

Mr. Grover is survived by his present wife, who was Miss Lettie Marston, and one daughter, Alma, who have the sympathy of the community in their great loss.

He was a member of the I. O. O. F., a charter member of Cabot Lodge, K. of P., also of Ellis Glen Pythian Sisters. He was a trustee of the Andover Public Library Association and a man of sterling, upright character, a good husband and father, and in his passing, Andover has lost one of its best citizens.

"He longest lives who for others serves and gives, himself forgetting," the funeral which took place Monday forenoon at the Congregational church was one of the largest ever held in Andover.

Rev. C. G. Miller of So. Paris conducted the services assisted by the pastor, Rev. Warren Campbell. Cabot Lodge, K. of P., attended in a body and performed their impressive service at the casket. The pall bearers were Harland Averill, Clarence Hall, Dennis Page and Carl Newton.

There were many beautiful flowers about the casket, mute testimony of the love and regard in which the deceased was held. The interment was in Woodlawn Cemetery.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Morning service at 10:45 o'clock.
Sunday School at 12 o'clock.
Evening meeting at 7 o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor
Thursday, Sept. 15, 7 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. J. U. Purington.

Sunday, Sept. 18, 10:45 o'clock: Public worship, the pastor preaching. Young peoples chorus present.

12: Sunday School, conducted by Supt. Robinson.
7: Evening worship. Address by the pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor
Rev. D. B. Holt will be here and hold Quarterly Conference and speak on Thursday evening at 7:30. All are welcome to come.

The Ladies' Aid will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Haselton.

The Madelyn Parlin Club will have a social at the church Friday evening at 7 o'clock sharp. Come with wraps prepared to follow the leader.

On Sunday, Sept. 18:
Morning worship at 10:45. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Once There Was a Man Who Could Do Something." Presentation of the Elephant by J. C. Adams.

Sunday School at noon.
Evening service of song, prayer and preaching at 7. All are welcome.

CLIFFORD N. EASTMAN

After a short final illness, though he had been suffering with troubles for the relief of which he had planned to go to the hospital a few days later, Clifford N. Eastman died Thursday morning at his home in Lynnhaven, Albany.

Mr. Eastman was born in Lovell, but had lived at Lynnhaven for a long time, and had been prominent in the affairs of the town, holding several town offices.

Mr. Eastman leaves a widow, who was before marriage Emily McDaniel of Lovell, and one son, Andrew J. Eastman. He is also survived by one brother, George P. Eastman of South Paris, and two sisters, Mrs. Alice Minch of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Gertrude Dilliver of Baltimore.

The funeral was held on Saturday, attended by Rev. C. N. Ellipoulos. Burial was at No. 4, Lovell.—Oxford Democrat.

VALE—MOISAAC

Lawrence Edward Vale and Jennie Ellen Moisaac, the former of Grafton and the latter of Errol, N. H., were united in marriage at Dr. Gehring's, Wednesday, Sept. 7. Rev. W. C. Curtis officiated and the double ring service was used.

PARENT-TEACHER MEETING

On Monday evening a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association was held in the brick school building. The program opened with a piano and violin duet by Dorothy and Doris Goodnow; Reading of the minutes of last meeting by Secretary and an excellent paper by Miss Maude Thurston on the social place of the teacher in the community. Miss Elizabeth Emery concluded the program with a delightful piano solo which was enthusiastically received.

Supr. F. E. Russell spoke of the progress made on the playground swings and thinks they will soon be in operation on the grounds.

The Association voted to buy basketballs and baskets and install two sets on the playgrounds.

Mr. A. P. Chapman was appointed to make investigation as to the expense of buying and erecting a suitable fence for the school grounds. Money for this enterprise is much needed and a food sale is to be given at the school building on Saturday, Sept. 24, from 3 to 5 in the afternoon. Mrs. W. B. Twaddle was appointed chairman of the sale committee.

There is no more worthy enterprise than the betterment of our school buildings and play grounds and the Parent-Teachers' Association solicits the patronage and aid of all citizens.

The Boys' and Girls' Canning Club has a fine exhibit of canned goods, vegetables and needle work displayed in the corridors of the second floor at the schoolhouse which was the object of well deserved praise and admiration by visitors and members. It is worth anyone's time to look them over and see what the children are doing.

GRANGE NEWS

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening, Sept. 10th, with 35 members and 4 visitors present. After the business session the following program was given:

Song, P. O. Brinck and wife
Reading, Cora Davis
Recitation, Ruth Kendall
Instrumental Music, encore,
L. E. Wight and wife
Bertha Mundt

Recitation, Pleasant Valley Grange
What constitutes a good husbandman and a good matron, discussed by C. F. Saunders
Clog Dancing, Mrs. John Vail

Discussion in regard to amendment to be voted on Sept. 12, appertaining to roads, by L. E. Wight and C. F. Saunders.
Music, P. O. Brinck and wife

Preparations are being made for Bear River Grange Fair, Saturday, Sept. 17, no posters.

RESOLUTIONS

Again we lament the loss of a Very Worthy Brother. Death's angel has laid his finger on our faithful Treasurer, Brother Elmer H. Young, and summoned him to that Higher Life in the Celestial Lodge above. While we mourn the loss of our Brother, may the recollection of his faithful service to duty, as Treasurer of our Lodge for so many years, be an inspiration to those who are left, so that we may the more thoughtfully and earnestly press forward in the path of duty. Be it

Resolved: That as a tribute to his memory, we will the more sincerely endeavor to emulate the true spirit of Brotherhood and deeply sympathize with his relatives in their great affliction. Let us remember that our loss is his gain for "His Spirit has returned unto God who gave it." Be it

Resolved: That we send a copy of these resolutions to his bereaved widow and have them spread upon our Records and a copy sent to the Oxford County Citizen for publication.

I. H. WIGHT,
H. C. ROWE,
A. C. FROST,
Com. on Resolutions.

LEVI M. POWERS

Levi M. Powers, a prominent Universalist minister of Washington, D. C., who died there, was the leader in the great Universalist Anniversary service at Gloucester, Mass., last year.

Later he accepted a call to the Universalist church at Washington and after a brief pastorate was called to the Higher Life.

Appropriate services were held in Washington, then agreeable to his wish, the body was cremated and last Sunday Mrs. Powers attended with other relatives, the burial of the ashes in the family lot of the Hanover cemetery.

Rev. J. H. Little of Bethel was called to officiate at this service.

GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES

Gould's Academy opened Tuesday with the largest registration in the history of the school. Settlers had to be brought into the assembly room in order to supply a sufficient number of seats for the new pupils.

Although the work of renovating the Academy is still unfinished, all the rooms on the second floor are ready for occupancy and the school work is going on with comparatively little inconvenience.

Misses Avas and Ellen Cottrell of Boston and Miss Florence Kelly of Mt. Vernon, new pupils at the Academy, are living with Mrs. Fred Wood until the new rooms at the cottage are completed.

Mr. Euvrard, the new manual training teacher, arrived Monday evening, having driven by automobile from his home in North Adams, Mass., a distance of about 350 miles.

FIRE AT NEWRY

Saturday night at about 11:30, fire was discovered in the barn of A. P. Brooks in Newry by Fred Wight who was on his way home from a Grange meeting. The barn was burned to the ground with contents consisting of hay, 3 cows, 1 horse, 2 pigs and about 50 hens. The origin of the fire is unknown. It was partially covered by insurance.

DATES OF COUNTY CONTESTS OF BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLUBS

In every county in Maine except Aroostook, in which the event has already taken place, preparation is being made by the boys' and girls' agricultural and home making clubs for their annual county contest, when exhibits of their products will be shown and prizes awarded, based on the excellence of the season's work. The dates of the various county contests are as follows:

Sept. 27—Somerset at Skowhegan.
Sept. 30, Oct. 1—Oxford at So. Paris.
Oct. 7 and 8—Washington at Machias.
Oct. 14 and 15—Hancock at Ellsworth.
Oct. 14 and 15—York at Sanford.
Oct. 14 and 15—Lisbon at Dover and Foxcroft.

Oct. 21 and 22—Valley at Belfast.
Oct. 21 and 22—Cumberland at Portland.
Oct. 28 and 29—Androscoggin at Auburn.
Oct. 25 and 29—Franklin at Farmington.

Nov. 4 and 5—Sagadahoc at Bath.
Nov. 4 and 5—Kennebec at Augusta.
Nov. 11 and 12—Knox and Lincoln at Rockland.
Nov. 18—Penobscot at Bangor.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE IN MAINE

According to the census of 1920 there are 99,790 children 7 to 13 years of age in the state of Maine and of this number 93,015 or 94.3 per cent are reported as attending school. In 1910 the percentage attending school was 92.3 thus indicating an improvement as regards school attendance between 1910 and 1920. Of the children 14 and 15 years of age in 1920, 83.7 per cent were attending school and of those 16 and 17 years of age 46.5 per cent.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their generous help at the time of the loss of our barn and stock. A. F. Brooks and Family.

CONSTITUTION DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 17

The United Americans, Casco Bank Building, Portland, have been requested by the Constitutional League of America to call the attention of the people of Maine to the observance of September 17th, the 134th anniversary of the signing of the Constitution, as Constitution Day. The Constitution of the United States is the greatest document in existence today and a thorough understanding of it is of the greatest importance. We therefore urge that appropriate exercises be held wherever possible and that the Preamble of the Constitution may be emphasized that we may understand the full meaning of the words, "We, the people."

It is desired that the pastors and teachers in our Sunday Schools and religious institutions will make special mention of the Constitution to their congregations and classes and that Granges, Social Clubs, Fraternal Organizations and Women's Clubs will, as far as possible, have appropriate exercises.

While walking in the fields recently Miss Isabel Shirley picked ripe strawberries and the blossoms have been quite plenty for the past few weeks.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark were in Bridgton, Sunday.

Mrs. McGovern of Portland is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson are guests of relatives in town.

Miss Abbie Tuell of Fall River, Mass., is a guest of her brother, Dr. F. B. Tuell.

Messrs. Charles Cross and Harry Hastings were in Errol last week.

Mrs. Ula Parsons and Mrs. Ella Hall were guests of Mrs. Ella Lyon, Saturday.

Mr. Oliver Gould of Portland was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Upton recently.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. U. Purington, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. W. W. Goodridge is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. W. Vashaw, for a few days.

Mrs. Ula Parsons and Mrs. Ella Hall were Sunday guests of Mrs. Harry Lyon on Grover Hill.

Mrs. Charles Hastings and daughters, Helen and Elizabeth, left Tuesday for Washington, D. C.

Miss Muriel Park left Sunday for South Paris, where she will teach school the coming year.

Messrs. Myron Bryant and Louis Van Den Kerckhoven are spending a week in camp at the Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carter left Saturday for Portland where Mr. Carter has gone for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Folsom of Waban, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. W. E. Bosserman and family.

Mrs. A. N. Twitchell of Gorham, N. H., is the guest of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bark.

The W. C. T. U. had a very interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. J. C. Billings, Tuesday afternoon.

Charles McMann of Stratford, N. H., was the guest of Will Haggood and Chas. Lyon's, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George French and four children of Turner were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irving French.

Miss Ruth Holt of East Bethel is staying with her cousin, Mrs. George Haggood, and attending Gould's Academy.

Miss Marian Mansfield left Saturday for Portsmouth, N. H., where she will teach Freshman and Sophomore Latin this year.

Mrs. Ella Hall, who has been the guest of Mrs. Ula Parsons at the Haggood farm, returned to her home in Casco, Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Tanner and little daughter left Tuesday for New York. Mrs. Melissa Tuell accompanied them for a week's visit.

Miss Marion H. Frost went to Pittsfield, Friday, where she will have charge of the Teachers' Training course at Maine Central Institute.

Mrs. Henry Cunningham and children, Percy and Dorothy, who have been visiting her father, Mr. H. S. Jodrey, and family have returned to their home at West Ellsworth.

In the item in last week's issue of the Citizen concerning Mr. Percy Robertson an error was made. Instead of being a member of the naval reserves it should have been that he was a member of the navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall went to Freeport, Wednesday of last week to attend a family reunion. The party was composed of the three sisters and their husbands: Mr. and Mrs. Cole of Freeport, Rev. and Mrs. Parsons of Richmond, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, and the brother, Mr. Herbert Perkins of South Paris. After dinner they motored to Winthrop and called upon Mr. and Mrs. Pearson's daughter and went to Gardiner and were fortunate to see the celebration and the city gay with its decorations, then to Augusta and called upon a niece and enjoyed a visit to the State House and came to West Paris and spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. King, and home Sunday evening. It was a most enjoyable trip.

Continued on page 4

CANTON FAIR

The thirty-second cattle show and fair of the Androscoggin Valley Society was held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, and was, as usual, one of the best.

A large crowd was in attendance the first day, which was Labor Day. The midway was alive with the usual array of side shows, fakirs, etc., and the "Ocean Wave" was a great attraction for the young people, and was well patronized. Some good ball games were played on this day: In the forenoon the Turners and Livermores met, the Turners winning in a score of 3 to 2. The Cantons played the winners in the afternoon and were also defeated, score 9 to 8. There were some grand good horse races all three days, and good purses offered.

The exhibit in the hall was most excellent, the committee in charge being Klaus K. Brackett of Dixfield and Clarence Robinson of Peru. The upper hall was nearly filled with the exhibit of Canton Grange and the Bretun's Mills Grange, which was recently organized.

A. W. Ellis had an exhibit of his paintings of fish and there were many other interesting things in the collection in this hall.

In the lower hall were machinery, hardware, etc. A fine exhibit of crockery, cut glass, hand painted china, pyrexware, toys, etc., by Lufkin & Pingree of Livermore Falls was worthy of mention. Vegetables and canned goods were shown by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gannon. A. H. Stevens showed a collection from his garden, field and orchard.

The cattle exhibit was good as usual, some of the principal exhibitors being Moses Young, C. H. Young, Floyd Varney, G. H. Virgin, F. L. Walker, E. E. Poland, Clarence Dyer, F. L. Walker and Burdell Wright.

The lowering clouds on Tuesday brought forth many an exclamation of "I told you so," "The Canton fair will bring rain," but the clouds rolled by and though the rain would have been gladly welcomed, the faces of the fair officials showed that they were fairly well pleased. There were good crowds each day and the fair was as usual a successful one. The ball game between the Cantons and Jays was an exciting one and the result was in favor of the Cantons in a score of 3 to 2. Score by innings:

Canton,	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	x
Jays,	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0

Stolen bases, Canton 6, Jays 3. Struck out by Ray 2, Dwyer 8. Two-base hits, Hussey 3, Three-base hits, Oullette, Polletier. Bases on balls, off Ray 2, Dwyer 3. Features of the game were the hitting of Oullette and Hussey and Rose's catch of White's long fly.

In the horse races several local horses were entered which made the races most interesting.

The officers of the Association this year are as follows:

President—John E. Bowles.
Vice-President—W. W. Rose.
Sec. and Treas.—George B. Barrows.

Mrs. Cora B. Fuller acted as assistant secretary, and tickets were sold by W. A. Lucas, Miss Clara M. Barrows and Miss Ethel W. Russell.

The Eat Dixfield band, with S. G. Wheelwright leader, furnished excellent music, as it has for many years past. Tuesday evening moving pictures were given at the Opera House, and a dance followed with music by Melanson's orchestra of Rumford, which was largely attended.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, we, the members of Purity Chapter, No. 102, Order of the Eastern Star, recognize that in the death of Elmer H. Young, one of our valued charter members, we have lost a loyal, true Brother, one who always had the good of the Order in his mind and was willing to sacrifice for it. We desire to express our appreciation and gratitude that we were permitted to have his assistance during the first years of the existence of our Order, therefore,

Resolved: That we extend to his devoted wife, Annie M. Young, who is a Past Matron of our Chapter, our tender sympathy and love in this, her greatest sorrow. May her hours be brightened by memories of the past and assurances of a happy reunion in the future.

Resolved: That we, as Sisters and Brothers, strive to be as faithful to our obligations and as hopeful that each broken link in the chain will be re-united in the Heavenly Land.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Young and also be placed on the records of our Chapter.

Resolved: That a copy be sent to the Oxford County Citizen for publication.

OLIVE M. MARON,
ANGIE P. WIGHT,
HERBERT C. ROWE,
Com. on Resolutions.

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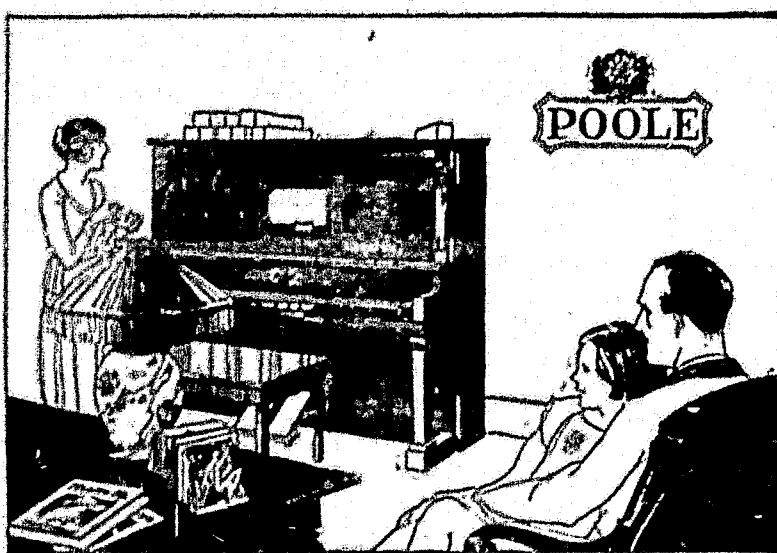
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Uncle Walt's Story



HUMOR OF BOYS

"MY next door neighbor has a boy who is going to get into trouble if he doesn't reform," said the retired merchant. "He's always playing idiotic tricks on me, and I'm getting tired of it. This morning, as I was leaving home, I found my front gate nailed shut, and I had to climb over it, and nearly broke my back doing it."



"I wouldn't give three cents for a boy who didn't play tricks," replied the hotel-keeper. "I expect you were as giddy as the rest of them when you were young."

Whenever a boy puts up a job on me, and I feel myself getting mad, I recall some of my own exploits when I was a lad, and that enables me to forget my troubles. "I was looking through an ancient album last evening, and saw the pictures of a lot of people who fell off the earth many years ago. They were venerable men and women in my schooldays, and I had played tricks on every one of them; not with malice aforethought, but just because a kid must have his fun."

"There was a picture of old Aunt Betsy, who used to come to our house once in a while, on a visit, and as soon as she came she took charge of everything. She knew how to do things better than anybody else, and she was always criticizing my mother's methods. Whenever mother started to do anything, Aunt Betsy would take the job out of her hands, saying she would show the right way to do it."

"I had heard somewhere that if you put a drop or two of acetic acid in a gallon of cream, that cream will never make butter. I had a great memory for such facts, and kept them on file where they would be useful. One morning mother said she would have to churn, and she got things ready. I knew that as soon as she started Aunt Betsy would want to show her how it should be done, so when I had a chance, I dropped some of the acid into the churn, which was one of those old upright affairs, with a dasher that you worked up and down until the butter came."

"Mother noted herself on a stool and began churning, and then Aunt Betsy came along, and said that while she was a modest and unassuming woman, she did claim to know a little more about churning than anybody of her weight in that part of the country. 'Let me do it, my dear,' said she, 'and I'll have butter in seven minutes by the clock.' So she took hold of the dasher and began slapping away with it. She worked and worked, and the sweat began rolling down her face, and every once in a while she'd lift the lid of the churn to see what the doggone cream, and then she'd pour in some cold water, and then some hot water, and the more she wrestled away, the less sign of butter was there."

"She whanged away at that doggone churn for two hours and couldn't get results, and she was so mad and disgusted over it she wanted to pack her trunk and go back home. Mother saw me rolling around in the yard all doubled up with unholly mirth, and she realized at once, by deductive reasoning, that I was responsible, and the licking I got that evening took the edge off my sense of humor for three weeks."

"Another time, Uncle James was visiting us. He used to sit in a rustic chair under an apple tree and doze, after dinner. He had a bald head, and his hat always slid off after he had dozed a few times. One day I sneaked up behind him with a feather and began tickling his head. He'd slap his dome of thought and curse a little, and then doze again, when I would get busy with the feather. That went on for quite a while, and I was having the time of my life. I never heard any language more highly colored than Uncle James put up."

"My mother heard him saying things, and came to the door and asked him what was the matter, and he said a dog-danged lopsided fly was chewing his scalp off. He had chased it away three million times, but it always came back. I got another licking that night, and my mind was occupied with serious things for a month."

A Simpleton.
Our idea of a simp is a man who marries a lady lawyer and then tries to make an idiot stick.—Dallas News.

About Twenty-eight.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"What are the middle ages?"
"Why, the middle ages, my boy, are the ones which, when the women reach, they stop counting."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Possible Trouble.
Muggins—It's strange that Wigwag doesn't succeed. He seems to have no difficulty in catching on.
Buggins—Maybe the trouble is he doesn't know when to let go.



Your taste will tell you that! For Camels have the flavor and fragrance of choicest tobaccos, perfectly blended. They're smooth and mellow-mild.

And there's NO CIGARETTY AFTER-TASTE.

We put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

That's why Camels are **THE QUALITY CIGARETTE.**



R. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

ROOSEVELT TABLET DEDICATED AT GOOD WILL FARM

A bronze tablet commemorative of Theodore Roosevelt's activities as a leading advocate of conservation of America's natural resources, was dedicated at Hineckley, Me., recently at Good Will Farm, an educational school for boys. The tablet sets on a stone monument erected on the school grounds. One of the stones in the monument came from the Roosevelt homestead at Oyster Bay, N. Y., and was presented to Good Will Farm by Mrs.

Theodore Roosevelt.

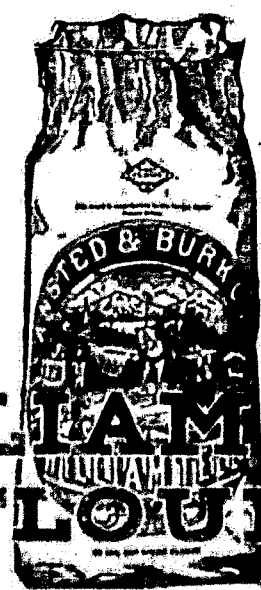
A. Newton Plummer, who donated the tablet, made a brief presentation speech. Mr. Plummer lived at Good Will Farm four years. Rev. G. W. Hineckley, founder of the Good Will Homes and Schools, accepted the tablet in a short address. The inscription on the tablet reads:

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Conservator of America's natural resources, devoted naturalist, lover of his fellowmen, admirable leader who fought manfully and honorably, loyal to friends while un-

flinching toward foes, so that at the end he knew life's duties had not been shirked nor its responsibilities evaded.

Roosevelt made frequent camping and hunting trips through Maine in his younger days, his favorite spot being Mattawamkeag Lake, where Herman Hagedorn, a teacher in the Roosevelt School for Boys in New Jersey, marked a tree under which Roosevelt studied the Bible on his outing trips. A monument is under way to mark other places in the Maine woods where Roosevelt visited as a young man.

WILLIAM TELL FLOUR



Enjoy it just once—test its baking qualities, taste its flavor—and you will ever after unconsciously measure every other flour by WILLIAM TELL. It would be too much to say that there is no other flour as good, but you won't find any higher in purity and quality, more dependable in baking and more delicious in flavor.

Try WILLIAM TELL. See how it takes the ache out of bake and puts the flavor in. You run no risk as we guarantee satisfaction.

Tell your Grocer—WILLIAM TELL

Yes, the price is down—just about where it used to be before the war.

For Sale by J. E. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine

WEST BETHEL

West Bethel—still on the wonder how many of the nation know that for decades bore the euphonious cognomen "Gander Corner." Just a few here can testify to the family name.

Clarence Bennett's garage place, and very convenient for the public. His regulars are Carroll Abbott and Albert Bennett. W. D. Mills, the blacksmith, conducted the business here years, yet at seventy-two years he is doing haying, shoeing, oxen and general work with agility.

Dana Morrill and A. M. I. Paris Hill are taking joy (?) in the country getting car loads of sheep, cattle and swine. They secured some fine Leicesters and strain.

D. W. Cushing & Son have equipped country store. H. N. carries a high grade stock. Innis, who recently acquired "Pike" store, has increased stock, and in all stores one is obliged to courteous treatment.

Mrs. Maud O'Reilly is spending short time at her home here, friends and neighbors are glad to see her back.

Earl Jordan, one of the prominent farmers is just now filling his barn. He intends to build an additional season. He will keep from five to forty cows this coming season. Gordon Mason is opening up black material business which is a helpful enterprise to the community.

Alden Mason's market garden has been very productive and a rushing business. A large part of the products go to Berlin, N. H., and orders are filled.

F. L. Ordway is a busy man, after the roads and bridges, and doing something in the meats, while he and Mrs. Ordway do a summer home and cannot moderate all that would like to vacation there.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover, who is caring for Mrs. Nahum Scribner, underwent a serious operation at the C. M. G. Hospital, will be engaged this week and will see her nephew, D. R. Smith, this winter. Mrs. Grover is a faithful efficient nurse.

Mrs. Nahum Scribner will be away with Mrs. W. C. Bennett. Mrs. W. C. Bennett spent time with her cousin, Mrs. Fred Glendon, recently.

Ethel Bennett is spending time in Portland, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Affie Moffat, Vesper street. Fred Tyler is soon to move out of his home.

One of the most picturesque around here is the old ferry, still business under the management of S. Hickford, whose cordial manner much appreciated by those who visit in the ferry boat.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scribner of visited their mother, Mrs. Nahum Scribner, Friday. They will have them as soon as she is able to return. Mrs. George Blake and Mrs. Rich of Milan, N. H., called on Mrs. M. J. Scribner, recently. H. N. Head and wife were at Co. V., recently, visiting Mrs. I. daughters, and families.

Our roads are badly worn, owing to the dry weather, increasing traffic, lack of funds to keep them in shape. We have often wondered why other towns do not ever take in enough in the roads to try and keep them in good condition, especially in their own door yards. It is very little of one's time as a and in so doing one not only improves his property and the highway, but reduces taxes—and gossip—for if not at work they are apt to be gossiping.

Mrs. Isaac Wardwell and daughter Oave and Annie, of Albany called on Mrs. N. M. Scribner, Thursday. Alanson Tyler of Bethel visited on his sister, Mrs. N. M. Scribner, and Mrs. G. D. Morrill, Sunday. Dexter Mills was in Berlin, N. H., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hutchinson daughter and Miss Ethel Allen guests of relatives in Albany, Sunday. Mrs. Oloffe Bell and daughter, Mrs. G. D. Morrill were guests of Mrs. N. M. Scribner, recently.

Mrs. Archibald Mann and little of Bumford are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Bean.

Miss Ethel Sumner is assisting Earl Jordan. Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bean and children of Auburn were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill.

Mrs. Clara Abbott, Mr. Byron Abbott and Mr. Albert Bennett were in town, Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Goodridge is spending few days with Mrs. T. W. Vashaw, Mayville. Misses Ethel and Bertha Cole were calling on friends in town, Saturday. Mr. G. D. Morrill was in town, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and family, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Allen, Sunday.

WEST BETHEL

West Bethel—still on the map. We wonder how many of the rising generation know that for decades this place bore the euphonious cognomen of "Gander Corner." Just a few around here can testify to the familiar appellation.

Clarence Bennett's garage is a busy place, and very convenient for the traveling public. His regular helpers are Carroll Abbott and Albert Bennett.

W. D. Mills, the blacksmith, who has conducted the business here for many years, yet at seventy-two years of age he is doing haying, shoeing horses and oxen and general work with surprising agility.

Dana Morrill and A. M. Daniels of Paris Hill are taking joy (?) rides over the country getting car loads of fine sheep, cattle and swine. They recently secured some fine Leicesters of a valued strain.

D. W. Cushing & Son have a well equipped country store. H. N. Head also carries a high grade stock. Chas. McInnis, who recently acquired the "Pike" store, has increased the business, and in all stores one is assured of obliging, courteous treatment.

Mrs. Maud O'Reilly is spending a short time at her home here, and her friends and neighbors are glad to have her back.

Earl Jordan, one of the progressive farmers is just now filling his large silo. He intends to build an additional one next season. He will keep from thirty-five to forty cows this coming winter.

Gordon Mason is opening up a cement block material business which will be a helpful enterprise to the community and vicinity.

Alden Mason's market garden farm has been very productive and he does a rushing business. A large part of the products go to Berlin, N. H., but local orders are filled.

F. L. Ordway is a busy man, looking after the roads and bridges, farming and doing something in the line of meats, while he and Mrs. Ordway conduct a summer home and cannot accommodate all that would like to spend a vacation there.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover, who has been caring for Mrs. Nahum Scribner who underwent a serious operation recently at the C. M. G. Hospital, will close her engagement this week and will be with her nephew D. R. Smith, this fall and winter. Mrs. Grover is a faithful and efficient nurse.

Mrs. Nahum Scribner will board for awhile with Mrs. W. C. Bennett.

Mrs. W. C. Bennett spent the day with her cousin, Mrs. Fred Clark, at Bethel Village, recently.

Ethel Bennett is spending the week in Portland, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Adie Moffat, Vesper street.

Fred Tyler is soon to move to Bryant's Pond.

One of the most picturesque places around here is the old ferry, still doing business under the management of Ira S. Hickford, whose cordial manner is much appreciated by those who "cross" in the ferry boat.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scribner of Albany visited their mother, Mrs. Nahum Scribner, Friday. They will have her visit them as soon as she is able to ride.

Mrs. George Blake and Mrs. Edson Rich of Milan, N. H., called on their aunt, Mrs. M. J. Scribner, recently.

H. N. Head and wife were at Concord, Vt., recently, visiting Mrs. Head's daughters, and families.

Our roads are badly worn, owing to the dry weather, increasing traffic, and lack of funds to keep them in order. We have often wondered why citizens of a town do not ever take interest enough in the roads to try and keep them in good condition, especially adjacent to their own door yards. It takes very little of one's time as a whole, and in so doing one not only improves his property and the highway, but they reduce taxes—and gossip—for if one is not at work they are apt to be gossiping.

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Dexter Mills was in Berlin, N. H., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hutchinson and daughter and Miss Ethel Allen were guests of relatives in Albany, Sunday.

Mrs. Clove Bell and daughter, Madeline, of South Paris were guests of relatives in town, recently.

Mrs. Archibald Mann and little son of Rumford are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Bean.

Miss Edie Sumner is assisting Mrs. Earle Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bean and two children of Auburn were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill.

Mrs. Clara Abbott, Mr. Byron Abbott and Mr. Albert Bennett were in Rumford, Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Goodridge is spending a few days with Mrs. T. W. Vashaw at Mayville.

Misses Ethel and Bertha Cole were calling on friends in town, Saturday.

Mr. G. D. Morrill was in Auburn, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son Stanley, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Allen, Sunday.

CHILDHOOD

By George Wilson Jennings
Childhood has no forebodings, but then it is soothed by no memories of outlived sorrow for children cannot fully realize either past or future, and that is what seldom happens to one of mature years.

The eyes of childhood, those clear springs of undefiled thought—what could be more to one's liking? Full of hope, love and curiosity, they meet your own. In thought, how earnest; in joy, how sparkling; in sympathy how tender! One who never tried the companionship of a little child has carelessly passed by one of the greatest pleasures of life as one passes a rare flower without plucking it or knowing its intrinsic worth. Children always dislike to be idle; with all their care, busy and inquisitive dispositions, they are constantly employed not only in doing things but asking questions—all of them have that inquiring disposition which is many times a puzzle to the older folks.

So wonderful are the ideas of a child that oftentimes we cannot comprehend the state of mind.

A little fellow, not more than five years of age asked his father the following questions: "Pa, where were you born?" "In Boston, my son."

"And where was mamma born?" "In San Francisco, my boy." "And where was I born?" "In Philadelphia, my son."

"Well," said the little fellow after a moment's thoughtful reflection, "isn't it very funny how we three people got together?"

Children are very close observers and too often discover our slightest defects.

In general, those who govern children forgive nothing in them but everything in themselves. Happy time of childhood! Be ever gentle with the children, watch over them earnestly and constantly, but not in anger. In the forcible language of Scripture, "Be not bitter against them."

"Yes, they are good boys," I once heard a very kind father say. "I talk to my boys many times seriously; but I could never punish them—the world will punish them severely later in life."

My reader, is this not a great and trying thought? Longfellow has so finely phrased the sentiment in saying that, "It seems impossible they should ever grow to be men, and drag the heavy artillery along the dusty and uphill road of life."

I have so often thought what a trying as well as melancholy world this would be without children, and then on the other hand, what an inhuman world without the aged.

An undertaking that should prove of interest to American holders of land in Canada, of which there are quite a number in this vicinity, has been accomplished by the Department of the Interior at Ottawa, namely, the listing of vacant lands for sale in the western provinces, together with particulars as to the area suitable for cultivation, nature of soil, price, terms, etc. The value of the information contained in these lists lies in the fact that it places the intending purchaser directly in touch with those who, for one reason or another, have been unable to cultivate their holdings and are, therefore, willing to dispose of same at inviting prices.

The availability of such land is not due to any lack of value. On the contrary, particularly in the Prairie provinces, such idle land is rich virgin soil. When one considers Canada's vast area, however, and its comparatively small population it is at once apparent that a large proportion of the acreage which is in private ownership must be uncultivated and, therefore, available for purchase at reasonable prices. The lists have been published by districts and may be obtained free of charge upon application to the Natural Resources Intelligence Branch, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen M. Whitman and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Spring and little daughter, Barbara, who have been the guests of A. L. Whitman and family and other relatives in town, motored to their home in Worcester, Mass., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barker and family from Rumford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover the 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert York and family and Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Wheeler and party called at Albert B. Grover's, Sunday P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson and family called on relatives in Newry, recently.

Miss Vada Hanson visited her parents in Newry the week end.

Water is getting very low in pastures; some are obliged to haul water for their cattle and horses.

Mrs. Edith Grover assisted in her brother, Chester Wheeler's family during his absence with a party of friends in Massachusetts last week.

Roger Wheeler of Gilead is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover this week.

A. J. Peaslee and Charles Valentine from Gilead were at Trus Browne's, Sunday.

BUY YOUR WRITING PAPER AT THE CITIZEN OFFICE

CANTON

Alvin Neal, Mrs. Wilder B. Neal and daughter, Mrs. A. Malcolm Almogren and son, Ned, of Rochester, N. H., have been guests of Mr. Neal's niece, Mrs. Mary P. Richardson and daughter, M. N. Richardson of Canton. Mr. Neal is 96 years of age, and stood the journey of 140 miles by auto very nicely. They arrived Saturday night and Sunday forenoon he posed for Miss Richardson to make a fine sepia drawing, which is an excellent likeness of him. They left for Mechanic Falls and Auburn, Monday, and from there home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Chamberlin attended the funeral of Ronello A. Grover of Andover, Monday, which was held at 10 o'clock. Mr. Grover passed away Friday. He was an uncle of Mrs. Chamberlin.

Miss Mildred Richardson returned to New Haven, Conn., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Jones of Bangor have been guests of her sister, Miss Carrie F. Hayford, and brother, A. T. Hayford.

W. P. Brennehan and family, who have been spending some time at their cottage by the lake, returned to their home in Auburn, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. G. Fogg of Dixfield and Frank Brooks of Poland have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Packard.

Mrs. Ruth Hillier has returned home from the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Scott of Winchester, N. H., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bicknell and family.

Frank Allen of Norwood, Mass., has been in town a few days.

John Briggs has returned home from the hospital at Strong and is gaining in health.

Mrs. John Lavergna attended the wedding of Thomas Barnes and Miss Elsie Conant at Minot last week.

Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Lamb have returned home.

J. H. Pulsifer of Farmington has been in town a few days.

Mrs. Arthur J. Foster is ill. Mrs. Chas. Small is assisting at "Glenwood Farm."

Miss Ada Bonney has gone to Presque Isle where she has a position as teacher of French in the high school.

Frank, Velda and Julia Bicknell have returned from a vacation spent with their grandparents at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon O. Glover of Boston are guests of his mother, Mrs. Etta Glover, and sister, Mrs. Arthur A. Olmstead.

Mrs. Lora G. Britton of Augusta is visiting her sister, Mrs. Elene Godding. A special meeting of Canton Encampment was held Thursday evening, when the Royal Purple degree was conferred on two candidates.

Leo W. Blaisdell, a former teacher and superintendent in the Canton schools has been in town a few days. He is now employed by the World Book Company.

Clare Johnson has gone to Boston to enter the Bentley School of Accountancy and Finance. He will board with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Westgate of Salem, former Canton residents.

Addie Curran and William and Eugene Gordon of Riddellville have been guests of Mrs. R. E. McCollister and family.

Mrs. C. E. Richardson and Miss Mildred Richardson were visitors at Livermore Falls, Friday.

Miss Alice Chamberlin has returned home from Rangeley, where she has been for the summer.

Mrs. Mary E. French of Old Orchard and daughter, Mrs. Alice P. Walker, of New York are spending a short time at the French home. Mrs. Harry B. Reed of Old Orchard has also spent a day or two with them the past week.

Mrs. Edwin Thompson and Miss A. C. Bicknell have been guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Esther B. Reed, of Livermore Falls.

Ruth Gammon is teaching school at Tyler's Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas of Canton, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Peabody and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Towle and son, John, of Dixfield and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Newman and son, Gerald, of Auburn spent Sunday at the Lucas cottage, Lake Umbagog.

Mrs. Mary S. Reed and family have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Rich of Norfolk Downs, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Warren K. Rich and daughter, Elizabeth, of Point of Pines, Old Orchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Gammon and son, Willard, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus H. Stevens of Orr's Island.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tirrell and son, Lewis, of Locke's Mills have been guests of his brother, Henry T. Tirrell, and family.

Earl Russell of Marlboro, Mass., was a recent guest of Walter J. Gammon and family of North Hartford.

The Misses Mildred and Ruth Richardson visited a classmate, Mrs. Doris Shaw Jones, of Turner last week.

Miss Etta Howland of Boston has been a guest of friends in Canton and Livermore.

Edwin Thompson of Auburn has been spending a few days in town.

Rewards.

The man who burns the midnight oil never seems to make as much money as the one who sells it.

RUMFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Levi spent Labor Day at Old Orchard.

On Thursday of this week the 15th parish meeting of St. Barnabas Episcopal church will be held at the rectory at 9:30 beginning with a picnic supper. A business meeting will be held after the supper.

Mr. Charles S. Preble formerly of this town and recently principal of the Old Town High School has been elected assistant principal of the State Normal School at Farmington. Mr. and Mrs. Preble have been spending the summer in town with Mrs. Preble's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freed, of Franklin street.

The Camp Fire Girls of the Universalist church left Thursday for Rockland where they will be the guests of Rev. John Ratcliffe and wife at their summer camp at Legumetook Lake. The girls who made the trip were the Misses Sarah McKenzie, Sarah Fernald, Elizabeth Fernald, Ruperta Clough and Eleanor Rowe. Mr. Ratcliffe is entertaining these girls in hopes that the young ladies of his parish will be inspired to form a camp fire group of their own.

Miss Isabel French, Miss Evelyn Kimball and Miss Florence Kimball left the middle of the week to attend school at Kent's Hill.

Mrs. George Hutchins and two children, Georgene and Charles, returned Saturday from Long Island where they have spent the summer in camp.

Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Post are enjoying a motor trip through the White Mountains and Canada.

Mrs. George Brown is recovering from her recent serious illness and is able to ride out.

The local schools all opened on Monday with a good attendance.

Mrs. Frederick Pullman's mother, Mrs. Cora Hogan, of Chicago left Friday for Petoskey, Mich., to be the guest of her son.

A surprise shower was given Miss Christine McGregor last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Roscoe E. Swain on Plymouth avenue. Miss McGregor's marriage will take place early in October to Mr. Downs, the superintendent of the Rumford Mechanical Institute. The house was made very attractive with ferns and flowers and the afternoon's entertainment began with a musicale, Miss Grace Swain of New York City rendering several very beautiful solos. After this Miss McGregor was ushered into the dining room which was beautifully decorated with flowers and ferns and presented with many gifts from her friends and the best of wishes.

Mrs. H. L. Elliott and Miss Olive Elliott have returned from several days spent with Mrs. Myra Elliott at Rumford Corner.

Miss Annie L. Barr, the new librarian, will make her home with Mrs. Wm. Soule in the Park for the present.

Friends in Rumford were pleased to hear of the engagement this last week

of Miss Grace Grondin to Mr. Parko Madison of New York State.

Mr. Fred Coffin of Rumford Center went to Boston the first of the week to consult a specialist and was operated on Saturday for a goitre.

Mr. Frank J. Carter the new principal of the Stephens High School will make his headquarters at the home of Geo. B. McMenamin.

Mrs. Roy S. Latimer of Sandusky, O., and two children who have been the guests of Mrs. Latimer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Harris, returned to their home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Day of Portland were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bowers through Chautauquan.

ANDOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Smith of Mexico, Frank Welch and daughter from Strong, William Marston and Miss Lucy Crowley of Lewiston and Nelson Austin of Rumford attended the funeral of Ronello Grover, Monday.

Thursday morning the firemen were called to a fire at the Emerson farm when the roof of the main house caught from the chimney. Fortunately there was water enough and the fire was soon put out. Part of the roof was burned.

Y. A. Thurston was in Boston last week.

Miss Doris Jones, who teaches at No. Andover, is boarding with R. L. Thurston and wife.

Rev. C. G. Miller of South Paris was called to Andover, Monday, to attend the funeral of Ronello A. Grover.

Lincoln Dresser was presented with the Boston Post gold headed cane Monday. He is the oldest man in town, being 80 in November.

C. L. Hutchinson, representing the Lewiston Sun, was in town last week. The Field Day that was to have been held at Silver Lake last Saturday by Cabot Lodge, K. of P., was postponed.

Mrs. Lucy Elliot Dyke sold her farm at North Rumford, Saturday, to Mr. Alton Bartlett of Hanover.

Annie Akers began her school at Rumford, Monday.

John H. Sweat has entered Hebron Academy this term.

Miss Elizabeth Bartlett has resumed her studies at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

Florence Akers has gone to Rumford, where she will teach the 7th grade in the Pettengill school.

Doris Ripley goes to Portland next week where she will enter Westbrook Seminary.

Mrs. Beryl Hilton has been quite ill at the home of her mother, Mrs. Herbert Campbell.

Mrs. Georgia Bailey is very ill.

About the Rich.

There are just two classes of rich men—those who claim they earned every dollar they possess, and the others who admit that while they may not have earned all they have they deserve it, none the less.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball and daughters, Celia and Jennie, went to Norway on day last week to attend the funeral of Ralph Millett, whose remains were brought from France where he died while in the service.

Arthur Herriek of Norway is working for Abner Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Rich, after a few weeks sojourn at the "Roost," returned to New York, Tuesday. From there they will go to Athens where they will reside.

Songo school opened Sept. 6 with Mr. Kenneth Kane of Brooklyn as teacher. He is boarding at Irvin Becker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Houlton and five children returned to their home in Derby, N. H., one day last week after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kimball and daughter, Louisa, visited his mother, Mrs. Bryce Kimball, recently.

Ray Good is working for Lyman Wheeler.

NORTH NEWRY

Thursday evening the Newry Sewing Circle held their annual fancy work sale and a supper at Eames' Hall. A short entertainment was given after supper. Then came the sale of aprons, towels etc. One quilt was sold by a guessing contest. Earl Davis was the lucky winner.

H. H. Hanson, who has been in Massachusetts for several weeks, returned home Saturday P. M.

Miss Carrie Wight is enjoying a two weeks' visit in Springfield, Mass., and other places.

E. R. Eames and family, F. W. Wight and family and Lloyd Thompson of Newry, P. O. Briney and family of Hanover, and Albert Bryant and family of Lewiston motored to the Balsams, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Vail of Errol are spending a few days with his parents, W. J. and Mrs. Vail.

Myra Baker is assisting with the work at W. B. Wight's.

The Misses Gene Saunders and Madeline Briney of Hanover, Me., were recent guests of Mrs. Pearl Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Littlehale of Errol were callers at W. B. Wight's, Thursday.

Mr. Albert Bryant and family of Lewiston are spending a few days with Mrs. Bryant's sister, Mrs. E. R. Eames, and family.

Mrs. Laurette Brownson of Lewiston is a guest at W. B. Wight's.

Miss Willard, who is teaching here spent the week end with her parents at Bryant's Pond.

Don't forget the Bear River Grange Fair Saturday, Sept. 17. The Willing Workers will have a fancy work sale, consisting of quilts, aprons, handkerchiefs, fancy bags, pillow cases and numerous other fancy articles.

Printed Butter Paper is \$4.50 for 1,000 sheets.

L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

Are Ready for Fall

Ready for your inspection---The New Fall

SUITS and OVERCOATS

The importance of being well dressed is realized as never before. You should, too.

ALWAYS A "SAFE BUY"

When you buy CLOTHES that have maintained an enviable reputation year after year, you are making no mistake.

That is What You Get of Us When You Buy

"Society Brand" "Kirschbaums"

"Fords"

PRICES ARE LOWER THIS FALL

and qualities much improved.

Twenty-Four Fifty

Twenty-Nine Fifty

At these two prices we can show you a large variety of Suits and Overcoats. We have higher prices and lower if you want.

HATS SHIRTS SWEATERS
CAPS NECKWEAR UNDERWEAR

Fall Stocks Here Waiting for You.

COME AND SEE.

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS

New Fall Suits

A large number of the best of the Fall fashions are here for your choosing. The NEW SUITS are strikingly handsome this Fall, fine quality materials, many are hand embroidered or fine braid trimmed.

NEW FALL DRESSES

\$18.00, 24.75, 27.45, 29.75, 34.75, 37.45, 39.75, 45.00

CHARMING NEW FALL DRESSES OF SERGE AND TRICOTINE

Aside from being assured of securing a Wool Dress made of superior quality, there is the advantage of being able to choose from styles that are absolutely correct and from a variety broad enough to meet every preference, attractively trimmed with Silk Embroidery and Beads.

New Fall Dresses, \$12.45, 19.75, 24.75, 27.45

The Chevy Chase or Jumper Dress is in great demand for Fall wear, made of Serges and Wool Jersey.

Priced \$4.95, 5.95, 6.95, 7.45

APPAREL FOR THE SCHOOL CHILDREN

Our present displays enable you to satisfactorily provide for the children's school apparel for the entire Fall.

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL DRESSES

Many pretty styles in Gingham Dresses, Neat Stripes, Plain Colors and Plaids. Many have long, wide sash.

Prices \$1.25 up to \$3.95

GIRLS' SEPARATE SKIRTS OF FINE SERGE and Velour Check, fine all wool materials.

Price \$5.50 and \$5.95

GIRLS' SERGE MIDDY BLOUSES, several styles, braid and emblem trimmed. Special price \$3.50.

GIRLS' TAMS AND HATS for school wear in many styles and shapes. Nearly all colors. Priced 87c up to \$1.95.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

This Store's Waist Values are Most Unusual

And aside from the fact that you can secure unusual values in Waists, there is the added charm of knowing that you are securing Waists fashioned in the very best styles of the season.

New Voile Waists \$1.95 up to 4.95

New Georgette Waists \$4.95 up to 7.45

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

WEST PARIS

Warrant for the first meeting of West Paris Village Corporation is posted. The meeting is for the purpose of voting on the acceptance or rejection of the charter. If accepted, to elect officers and attend to all other business which is necessary. The corporation is for the purpose of lighting the streets and for further fire protection. The meeting is to be held at the Central Hall, Tuesday evening, Sept. 13th, at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. F. H. Cummings of Rochester, Mass., has been a recent guest of her brother, H. H. Hilditch, and family.

Mrs. Agnes I. Gray is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harold Chapin, at a camp in England.

Carl Higgs is in the Central Maine General Hospital for an operation on the throat and nose.

Charles H. Lane was in Lewiston last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. J. Cummings is in Phillips at the home of Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Grundy.

Howard McKee has his leg set, had by mangled in the spokes of a motor cycle, recently. He is doing quite well at this writing.

W. W. Gardner has a new Ford car. He has recently had his home wired for electric lights.

The cork stop shot down Saturday after a short run.

Mrs. R. H. Johnson, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Edward Barakham, who has been visiting his grandmother in Portland for the

past few weeks, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Gray, Agnes L. Gray, Agnes Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mayhew and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Emory recently motored to Crystal, N. H., to see the lumber plant of the Paris Manufacturing Co. On their return trip they stopped at Glen Ellis Falls.

W. R. Wright is to have a singing class here in the near future.

Mrs. W. W. Gardner, George and Ethel, recently visited relatives and friends in Canada.

Mrs. D. H. Felt, Mrs. F. E. Wheeler and daughter Dorothy, and Miss May, recently visited relatives and friends in Canada.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. W. R. Chapman left for Portland, Thursday.

All are glad to see the teachers and students back again.

Miss Alice Brown has returned to her school at No. Berwick.

Quite a number from here are attending State fair this week.

Miss Marjorie Farwell has returned to her school in Boston, Mass.

Mr. Nahum Moore and family are spending the week in Rumford.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins of South Paris is the guest of relatives in town.

Mr. Guy Barker of Boston is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Lydia Barker.

Miss Mary Robertson is spending a few days at her home in North Newry.

Hon. and Mrs. H. H. Hastings and little son are spending a few days in Augusta.

Mr. T. B. Burk spent the week end with his brother, M. T. Burk, and other relatives in Milan, N. H.

Mrs. Benjamin Lapham and two children of Oxford have been visiting her brother, Mr. Jack Poole, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gates and Mr. Raymond Gates and family of Paris visited with Miss L. M. Stearns, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Holt and little son, Donald, of East Bethel called on their cousin, Mrs. Gertrude Hapgood, Friday.

Mr. Charles Hutchins of Vermont is visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett. Mrs. Hutchins has been here several weeks.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Taylor and two children of Rumford were Sunday guests of Mr. True Eames and family and Mrs. Roscoe Cross.

Mr. Harry Young has returned to his home in Woodfords to spend a short time before returning to his studies at Tufts Dental College.

The ball game last Wednesday between Bethel and the Berlin Independents resulted in a victory for the Berlin team by a score of 4 to 1.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf went to Chesterville, Saturday P. M., and to Madison to a reunion of the Greenleaf family, returning Sunday evening.

Mrs. Harris White and two children, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe, have returned to their home in Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. Fordyce Brooks and son, Lester, accompanied Miss Hilda Brooks back to school, Monday, and called on Mrs. Brooks' mother and sister, Mrs. Roscoe Cross and Mrs. True Eames.

Mrs. Ada Parington Holbrook and her sons, Mr. Samuel Holbrook, and Mr. Whitman Holbrook and wife of Brunswick were Sunday guests of Mrs. J. V. Parington and Miss Belle Parington.

Master Robert Littlehale entertained four small friends in honor of his birthday, Tuesday P. M., from 3 to 5 o'clock. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. A fine time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. J. F. Coudridge returned from Worcester, Mass., Sunday, where she has been spending several weeks. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ara Burgess and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson who returned Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Bennett of Paris was last week's guest of her niece, Miss L. M. Stearns. Mr. Frank Bennett, Mrs. Harry Hazzell and daughter visited Miss Stearns, Sunday, and Mrs. Bennett returned to Paris with them.

Mr. Henry Austin and family went to South Paris, Sunday, and had the pleasure of attending the Congregational church and listening to an interesting sermon by Rev. Mr. Morris, who has returned from England where he went as one of the Bate delegates.

Rev. J. H. Little was called to West Hamner, Friday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Georgianna Dyer. He came from his cottage at South Freeport. Sunday he was called to attend the service at 3 P. M., in Haverhill, at the burial of the remains of Rev. Levi M. Powers of Washington, D. C.

The Modern Spirit. Two little boys who prided themselves on their courage were sitting over the nursery fire and discussing unthinkingly, "shouldn't you really be in a most awful funk if you did see a ghost—a most evil-looking one, I mean?" "Good gracious, no!" was the boastful reply. "I should just say, carelessly, in a throaty voice, 'Good evening, Devil; going strong? What?'"

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Donald Tibbets is receiving a visit from her sister, Miss Churchill, of Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. French of Boston are guests of their daughter, Mrs. Lee D. Pettengill.

Ben Billings of Bryant's Pond was in town, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Kenniston entertained his sister and other relatives from Norway, Sunday.

Stanley Bartlett and Eben Rand were in Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

Donald Tibbets was in New York last week on business.

Gwendolyn Bartlett was a guest of friends in South Paris a few days last week.

Willie Corkum of Massachusetts is staying with his parents for awhile.

Bryant's Pond team played our base ball team Saturday with a score of 8 to 0 in favor of our team.

Schools commenced Tuesday with Mollie Stanley, grammar, and Doris Keene, primary.

Chas. Noyes, who has had employment at the Balsams, is visiting his brother, Leslie Noyes.

Mrs. Chas. Swan is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Leslie Davis, at Newry.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Austin of South Paris were at Mann's camp the week end.

James Berryment of Portland visited with his sister, Sunday.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn of Sebasticus recently visited her aunt, Mrs. Nellie Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Yeargle visited at the home of Allister Lowe, Sunday.

Lillian Cross resumed her studies at Woodstock High School, Monday.

John Deegan had a crew of men putting in ensilage last week.

Mrs. Nellie Cross, W. C. Cross and daughter Lillian, Annie Cross, Will Seames and Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn enjoyed a trip to the mountains, Thursday.

Herbert Berryment and brother, James, of Portland were recent visitors on Howe Hill.

W. C. Bryant was in town one day last week.

Nellie and Gertrude Harrington spent the week end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Stearns and relatives of Connecticut were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chase.

Thomas Kennagh, Jr., and brother, John, were at South Paris, Sunday.

Mrs. George Conner and Mrs. John Kennagh were at Mrs. Nellie Cross', Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase recently visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stearns at Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerstead, Roy Cummings, C. C. Bryant, Maude Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. Jones were among the recent out of town callers.

SKILLINGTON

Miss Florence Young has returned home from Kennebunkport, where she has been working.

Mrs. R. W. Eaman, Elsie and Lester Eaman were callers in town, Wednesday.

THE SILK SALE AT CARVER'S Ends Saturday

Be sure and See the Beautiful Display of Over

60 Different Patterns

Your Choice, cut any size at only 1.69 a yard

IRVING L. CARVER
Bethel, Me.

Mrs. Young's sister and two children from Oxford are spending a few days with her. They motored around the White Mountains, Sunday.

The Mothers' Club was entertained by Mrs. Loton Hutchinson in the Club room this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Griffin were business visitors in South Paris, Saturday.

Mrs. Elias Robinson called on her sister, also Grace Foley, Friday.

Miss Ruth Sanborn is visiting her uncle, Mr. Bert Sanborn, a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crosby enjoyed a picnic with Mr. and Mrs. M. Hastings, Sunday.

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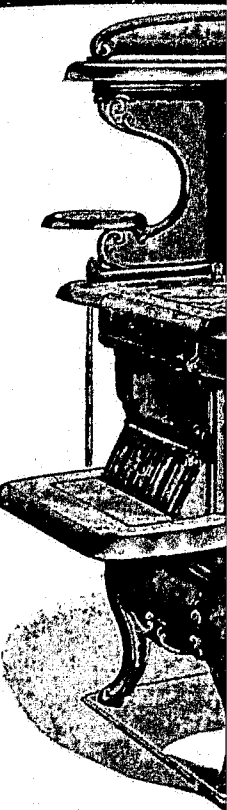
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Yankee Knit Hose for Men Burson Hose for Ladies
Bear Brand Hose for Children
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In this town, there been sold without any behoove you, Mr. or MON SENSE" RANG

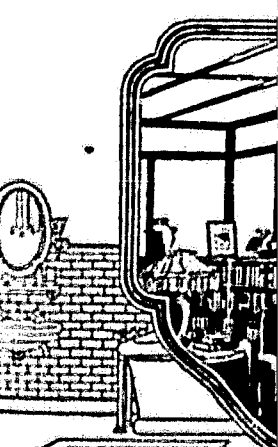
KINEO RANGES ahead of all the rest. ness of Finish and a " will convince the most

D. GRO BETHEL,

PERCENTAGE OF FOREIGN BORN WHITE IN MAINE COUNTIES

The population of the state as recently announced by the Census, Department of is 85.7 per cent native while per cent foreign-born white the percentage foreign-born 34.5.

The foreign-born white which was 110,133 in 1910, d 197,340 in 1920, a decrease cent. The native white pop the same period increased fr to 628,346 or 4.5 per cent. About three-fourths (75.3) of the white people in the state Americans born of native p total native white of native being 495,780 while the forei is represented by 107,340 f whites, 86,150 native whites foreign-born parents, and 7 had one parent foreign born, being native. The total pop



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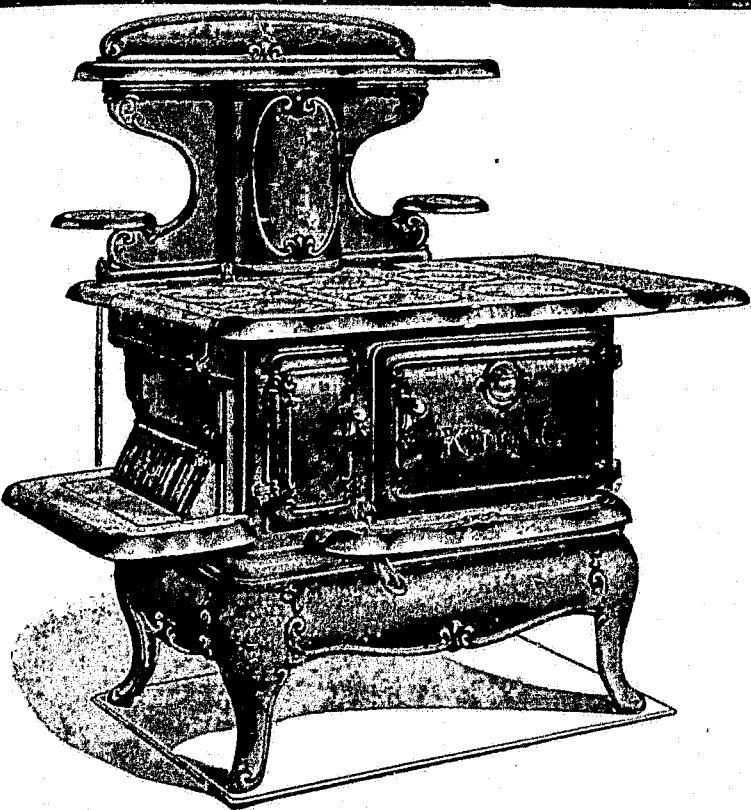
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But do not wall board. which makes it weak board m and stiffer.

While the sell be a trifle high costs less on \$15 per room in

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G. L. TH BETHEL



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In this town, there is quite a number in daily use which have been sold without any solicitation or special advertising and it would behoove you, Mr. or Mrs. PROSPECT, to investigate this "COMMON SENSE" RANGE and STOVE Line.

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D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE

PERCENTAGE OF FOREIGN-BORN WHITE IN MAINE BY COUNTIES

The population of the state of Maine, as recently announced by the Bureau of the Census, Department of Commerce, is 85.7 per cent native white and 14.0 per cent foreign-born white. In 1910 the percentage foreign-born white was 14.8.

The foreign-born white population, which was 110,133 in 1910, decreased to 107,349 in 1920, a decrease of 2.6 per cent. The native white population in the same period increased from 629,862 to 659,346 or 4.5 per cent.

About three-fourths (75.3 per cent) of the white people in the state are native Americans born of native parents, the total native white of native parentage being 495,780 while the foreign element is represented by 107,349 foreign born whites, 86,150 native whites who had foreign-born parents, and 76,416 who had one parent foreign born, the other being native. The total population in-

cludes also 1,310 Negroes, 339 Indians, 161 Chinese, 7 Japanese, and 2 Hindus.

In every county of the state except one, the percentage of foreign-born white has decreased and in 8 of the 16 counties there was also a decrease in the number of foreign-born whites.

County	1920	1910
State	14.00	14.8
Androscoggin	22.6	23.0
Aroostook	16.1	20.8
Cumberland	15.7	16.4
Franklin	10.5	9.2
Hancock	3.6	4.8
Kennebec	13.6	14.7
Knox	7.2	7.3
Lincoln	3.4	2.6
Oxford	15.0	13.6
Penobscot	12.4	14.3
Piscataquis	16.1	13.8
Sagadahoc	11.6	10.8
Somerset	11.0	11.1
Waldo	3.2	3.9
Washington	11.3	13.3
York	18.7	20.1

A Case of Platonic Friendship

By JESSIE DOUGLAS

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Have you ever been in love?" Virginia Fellows looked at the young man who occupied the other end of the divan. He was leaning back against the orange pillows and he did not look at her as he put the question.

She studied his straight nose and the turn of his cheek, his crisp light hair, the way his collar set and peculiar ease of his tweed suit before she answered.

"Yes."

He scrutinized her face sharply for a moment.

"Why I never thought you—"

"You didn't expect me to wear it like a placard," Virginia said scornfully. "Of course I've been in love. With a man—a real man."

Jimmy Masters was watching her with a new interest.

Her hair that was always so smoothly coiled, her blue eyes that were always so frankly clear, her fresh skin with just a trace of color, made Virginia attractive if not pretty.

But now her eyes were vivid and gleaming, and she pushed back her hair with a little excited gesture.

"What was he like?" Jimmy asked with nothing but curiosity in his voice.

"Like?" He was dark and tall and not handsome, perhaps, but unforgettable. He had a scar across one eyebrow, and when he smiled you never could forget him! He had a voice—oh!"

"And what became of this wonder?" Jimmy asked with sarcastic intent.

"Laugh at me!" Virginia said fiercely. "It's just like you to laugh at me!"

"I'm not laughing," he said apolo-

vacations, and was the memory of the erratic old man and noted for her efficiency.

Efficiency! A disgusting word! It meant that she was never late and that she would smile even when it hurt. It meant she could write perfectly typed letters and keep the files and wear blue serge dresses with fresh white cuffs and never have a hair out of place. It meant that her hands were cool and white and that she was never hungry.

"Efficiency! I hate the very sound of it," and Virginia flung herself back among the pillows.

That was the way Jimmy thought of her when he saw her coming back on the train—always cheerful and friendly and calm.

"I say, I'm awfully sorry—" Jimmy Masters stood there stammering. "I forgot my gloves. I didn't think you were here. I wouldn't have—"

Virginia's face was tear-stained and her hair was frankly mussed, her voice had a queer, uncertain sound that struck at his heart.

"Yes—just go—"

"Ginny, it isn't anything—that fellow—you're not thinking of him?"

"No! no! no!" she said in a stifled voice, and he saw her blouse was crushed and one cheek was scarlet where it showed beneath her fingers.

"I never knew you were like this. I always thought you were so superior; didn't have feelings like the rest of us fellows—"

Virginia gave a queer, uncertain laugh and looked up at him.

"I know you'll only laugh at me, but that girl I told you about. It's you. I never would have dared to tell you if I hadn't seen you like this—you couldn't like me, could you, Ginny?"

"But I do; that's the trouble," she said, "and that man—"

He caught her hand and heard her whispered words, "I just made him up; but I thought we were just—"

After he kissed her he said wickedly, "Old Plato knew what he was doing when he made up that friendship gag!"

DEAD MAN AT THE THROTTLE

Too Many Men Are in Principle Like the Lifeless Engineer in Charge of Train.

Not long ago, bumping over a network of frogs and switches, the limited express on a great transcontinental railway sped into the terminal station at a large city with the engineer dead at his post. He sat in his accustomed place; his sightless eyes were riveted on the track ahead of him; his nerveless fingers still gripped the throttle. So lifelike was his position that the fireman, who had become alarmed at the undiminished speed as they neared the station, shook him roughly before he realized that the man was dead.

He shut off the steam and applied the brakes just in time to avert a terrible catastrophe.

A dead man at the throttle! How many calamities in life can be traced to men in a like condition! God has given each of us the charge of a wonderful machine—the human body with its complex mechanism through which act our physical, mental and moral forces. We are each an engineer, and each of us must drive his machine along the destined path between the eternities.

Many meet with catastrophes. We cannot always explain them, but how many times the cause is a dead man at the throttle! He sits in his accustomed place with his eyes fixed on the track ahead, but he is dead nevertheless to all thought of moral or spiritual responsibility. There are helpless people on the track before him; there is a long train of unborn generations coming after him; but he does not see or think or feel.

It is one of the mystifying truths of life that a man can be outwardly alive although inwardly dead. His mind may be keen and his senses alert, though he is dead in heart and soul. It would be better for the world if he were physically dead; for while he remains physically alive he is still an engineer in control of dangerous forces—forces that he cannot use with consideration for others or as he who entrusted him with them expected them to be used. The powers it was his duty to control are great; uncontrolled, they are a curse rather than a blessing. Ungoverned by principle and love of others, they are sure to bring tragedy and suffering to everyone in their path.—Youth's Companion.

Canned Tennis Balls.

Dead tennis balls are worse than useless. What makes a ball go dead? Atmospheric conditions very often. However, if tennis balls are canned—hermetically sealed—when manufactured, they will be as good as new when opened.

This has been done recently in shipping tennis balls to China. Heretofore the balls have lost much of their resiliency because of the long ocean voyage. But now, they are not affected by the journey.—Popular Science Monthly.

Not So Bad.

"I fear you are a confirmed pessimist, Mr. Bloom."

"Oh, no, Mr. 'latter!' replied J. Fuller Bloom. "While I do not see anything but consolation for the next 4,000 years or so, after that I expect things to perk up quite a bit."—Kansas City Star.

No Wonder.

"Yes, I've had a trying time this week."

"Smatter! It!"

"No, on the jury."

Carrying on With the American Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

Russell C. Gross of Philadelphia who filled Slacker Bergdoll's place in the army and who was killed in action in France after winning a citation for bravery, will be honored by the Overbrook, Penn., post of the American Legion, whose members have decided to name their projected community house for the hero. The Overbrook post will also change its name to the Russell C. Gross post.

The apprehension of nearly 500 draft deserters since the publication of the slacker lists began has justified the position of army officials and the American Legion in their stand favoring the publication of the list. About half of the 60,000 names of deserters have been published and of the 500 men arrested through the publicity of the lists, 200 have been tried and 80 convicted.

William G. Rockefeller, a brother of John D., attended an American Legion Carnival at Greenwich, Conn., recently. The following day there was delivered to Mr. Rockefeller's garage a shiny new silver sedan. It cost him \$15 which is the sum he had paid for entrance tickets. One of the tickets was numbered 13, which proved to be the lucky number.

In Florida they look at hot weather as a state of mind. It was announced that the American Legion football squad of Jacksonville had begun practice. The team is coached by Joe Berchman, who was on the coaching staff of the University of Georgia. The Jacksonville soldiers expect to have one of the strongest teams in the south.

While citizens of Ephrata, Washington, were discussing plans for a public park, which has been talked about for years, members of the American Legion organized a working crew with wagons, shovels, rakes and picks and converted a vacant lot into a park with lawn, trees and walks, thus putting an end to the discussions.

A fund for the erection of a monument as a memorial to the late F. W. Galtbrath Jr., national commander of the American Legion, has been started by the Hopewood post at Pittsburgh, Pa. The post has forwarded to the national headquarters of the Legion a check covering its contribution to such a fund.

Members of the American Legion at Anthony, Kansas, determined to earn enough money shucking wheat to pay for the equipment of their new club rooms. They contracted to shuck 600 acres of wheat and each evening at 6 o'clock they went to the fields and worked until dusk. They expected to earn about \$400.

The Blue and Gray Association of Oklahoma has announced that it will turn over its reunion grounds and buildings at Bridgeport, Oklahoma, to the American Legion of that place on September 1. The grounds have been used for reunions of Civil war veterans for many years.

California is far in the lead of other states in providing legislative reward and rehabilitation for service men of the World War according to Gov. William D. Stephens, who has signed five welfare bills introduced and sponsored by the American Legion department of California.

Sgt. Alvin York, famed for his indelible war record, has enrolled as a member of the David King Summers post of the American Legion at Chattanooga, Tenn. York was present at the organization of the Legion in Paris in 1919.

Fifty dollars reward for the apprehension of an army deserter will be used by the American Legion of Hardin, Mont., as part of a fund for relief work. The deserter's arrest was caused by the post commander.

After crushing a poppy he had purchased and then making disloyal remarks, Ralph Altman of Melrose, Minn., apologized for the act before members of the American Legion post at Melrose. The apology was accepted.

An American Legion baseball team, at Rayne, La., defeated a girls' team in a recent game, after which both teams were entertained at a tea and dance given by the legion post.

Members of the St. Charles, Mo., post of the American Legion recently held a "hammer and saw" meeting at which a portable dance-floor was erected in three hours.

The Azalea Post of the American Legion at Oteen, N. C., has announced plans for collecting a fund to be distributed as needed to disabled soldiers of the post.

New American Legion posts have been organized in Minnesota at Brook Park, Clarissa, Morgan Park, Duluth, Birchdale and Albany making a total of 493 Legion posts in the state.

An exclusive section of Rose Hill Burial Park, New Orleans, La., has been set aside for use of American Legion posts of the city.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. E. P. Lyon, W. M.; Fred B. Morrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhofen, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbets, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; C. C. Bryant, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, C. O.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. R. R. Tibbets, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circular free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

BY D. M. FORBES

BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1921.

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aturday

See the
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HORSES BRAVE UNDER FIRE

Animals Displayed Remarkable Coolness Even When Subjected to the Enemy's Heaviest Barrage.

The noble horse is a very calm animal under stormy or dangerous circumstances. A remarkable example of the coolness displayed by horses amid the din of war was shown at the front in France, and the soldiers who had the opportunity to personally observe the attitude of the faithful horse while under shell-fire can realize what an indispensable role was played in the World War by our good old domestic friends, Joseph R. Schadel writes in Our Dumb Animals.

While serving on the front in France I was more than once astonished and impressed by the actions of horses when the shells began to burst and the deadly gas spread its fatal wings over the field of battle. One night near Chateau-Thierry, a heavy barrage began to fall in our vicinity, and the horses, which were also open to the danger, did not scatter or run. Instead, three of them, following the example of the soldiers, lay down promptly and waited until the shelling was over. Only one of them was killed, and that poor fellow had remained standing.

Another time, while moving along a road that was under enemy observation, the shells started to burst on both sides of our column. But the good old horses plodded on the greatest bravery was shown, and, fortunately, none was lost. In time, I hope, there will be more space allotted in history to the excellent part which horses played in the late war. Only the highest praise would be their just due.

PUBLICITY AS CRIME CHECK

Sociologist Says the Newspapers Make Life Hard for Criminals of Every Description.

"Blame the newspapers for making the role of the criminal harder today than it was twenty or thirty years ago," said M. C. Elmer of the sociology department, University of Minnesota, according to the Minneapolis News.

"The swindler of a few years back had a downy feather bed to lie on compared to followers of his footsteps today," he continued. "In those days, the same gang would work a skin game in one town a week, and then move to the next stop and do the same thing the following week. Not now, however. The newspaper is the barrier. If a clever swindle is worked in St. Louis or Honolulu the news is on the wires at once, and the whole world knows it in a couple of hours, and the little game is killed."

Contrary to general opinion, crime is not any greater in proportion to population today than twenty years ago, according to Mr. Elmer. It is just that the number of criminals has increased with the growth of population, he said.

Mr. Elmer exploded another popular fancy when he said that he believes that criminals are not any bolder today than in years past. "It is the newspapers again," he said. "The big jobs are given wide publicity and seem larger in the public mind than those of the past. But it isn't so. The James boys, the Youngers, and the Daltons had just as much nerve and put over jobs in their days just as big as anything you read about in the papers today."

She Dunched Them.
Grandmother was pleased that Matilda should have attention, and was very gracious to the mostly leave and adulate that came by turn, but when in the crowd of summer visitors there appeared in succession William Littlejohn, Martin Pettiford and Ted Upjohn, she was bewildered over the young woman's predicament.

"Oh, Matilda!" she exclaimed. "How do you manage more than one Johnnie at a time? I never shall be able to tell which is Little, which is Pettiford, and which is Up. But," after some reflection, "I'll bunch 'em; I'll fix 'em." Ever afterward, when one of the Johnnie triplets appeared, grandma was heard to exclaim most cordially, "How do you do, Mr. Little-Petty-Up-John, which?"

Having Screw Shavings.
Two thousand years seems a long time to wait for an improvement, but this has been the case with the screw. Metal screws have been made since 230 B. C. The shank of the screw has been turned from a bar of metal having the diameter of the screw head, thus wasting a large proportion of the metal by reducing it to shavings.

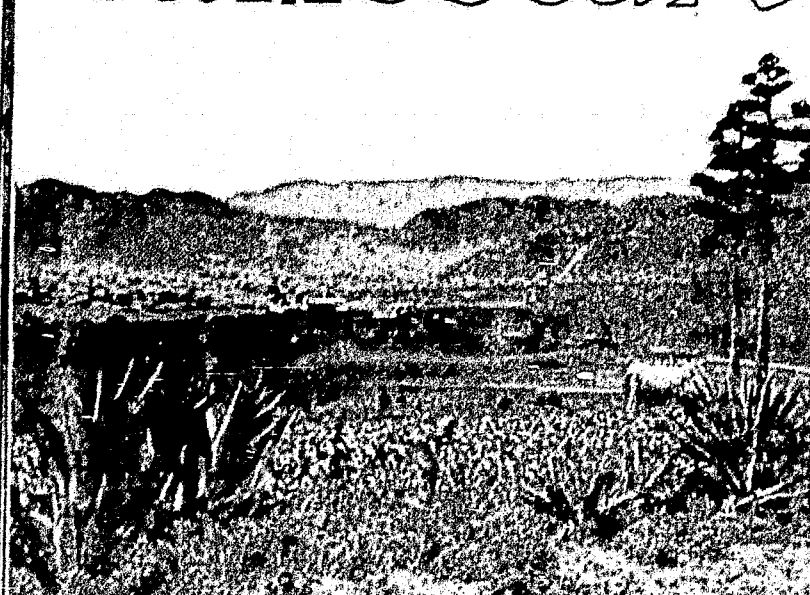
A certain screw manufacturer has decided to alter this. A metal bar, of the diameter of the shank, is put into a lathe and subjected to enormous pressure. The head of the screw is thus expanded in the confined compartment. The only waste occurs in threading the screw and finishing the head.

A Parachute Heard.
To Lieutenant Arthur Hamilton, of the United States army, was the record for parachute jumps, for he recently fell an airplane at a height of 24,000 feet and drifted eight miles before touching the ground. He is said to have fallen asleep from cold during part of his descent.

What's in a Name?
Mr. Schickelgruber-Haven't I given you my name? What more do you want?

"It's what I want the prettiest of names is to be the last name on the list."

Lands of the Caribbean



Scene in Settled Portion of Guatemala.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

The creation of a "United States of Central America," and troubles between Panama and Costa Rica which almost led to war, have drawn attention to the countries south of the Caribbean sea recently more strongly than at any time since the completion of the Panama canal. Nowhere else in the world has Nature been more bountiful in her blessings of natural resources than in the Caribbean region. Everything that her treasure-house holds has been bestowed with lavish, and also with impartial, hand. Someone has observed that if you tickle the ground with a hoe it smiles back with a yam and certain it is that in any one of these countries the ground of natural resources may be tickled with the hoe of foreign capital and it smiles back with yams of wealth.

These countries are nearly all favored alike in natural wealth, but there is a vast difference in the development of that wealth—a difference that may be attributed almost wholly to the character of the governments in the respective countries.

In some of these lands the milk and honey of plenty flows in a bountiful stream. Others are in wretched poverty, where the masses never have enough to keep the gaunt wolf of hunger from gnawing at their vitals day and night and year in and year out. In traveling through these countries, one is impressed with the fact that prosperity abides with good rule and poverty dwells with misrule.

Differences in Development.

Starting out with the easily demonstrated fact that there is very little difference between these countries in their natural resources, it is interesting to look around and notice what a vast difference there is in the use that is being made of this natural wealth. One need not go out of the confines of Central America to see this. It would require six Salvadors to make one Honduras, and yet Salvador has twice the population of Honduras and a larger foreign commerce. Costa Rica is less than half as big as Nicaragua, and yet its foreign commerce is greater than that country's. And yet, when Salvador and Costa Rica are compared with Porto Rico, they in turn seem to be slow in their development. Porto Rico is so small that seven islands like it would be required to cover an area equal to that of Costa Rica, yet it has a foreign trade more than fifteen times as great as that of the banana Empire. Porto Rico is less than half as large as Salvador, yet it has a foreign trade over thirteen times as great.

Little Porto Rico is so small that it could be buried in a single Central American lake; it would take 37 islands of its size to equal Central America in area and yet Porto Rico enjoys about three times as much foreign trade as all Central America together from Tehuantepec to Colombia. The reason? Because compared to these Central American republics Porto Rico has an ideal government. The trade of the island has increased sevenfold since Uncle Sam took possession there. The number of children enrolled in the schools has increased sixfold. The wages of the laboring class has multiplied threefold even before the war.

Honduras is a Laggard.
Honduras in some ways lags behind its neighbors. And yet it is rich in natural resources almost beyond imagination.

With vast deposits of minerals of all kinds, with untold thousands of acres of the finest tropical fruit and vegetable lands in the world and with vast areas of magnificent grazing and coffee lands, Honduras is at our very doors. It is 700 miles nearer to Chicago than that city is to San Francisco; it is closer to Washington than Denver is; it is farther from New Orleans to Chicago than it is from Puerto Barrios and Livingston to New Orleans. Honduras with a stable government, Honduras would become a kingdom of plenty instead of a principality of poverty.

Across the border in neighboring Guatemala, it is no different. Honduras is right to the door. It has a population as dense as that of

were of equal density we would have a population of 700,000,000 in the continental United States; and, although nearly half of the country is mountainous, the people are normally able to get their living out of what they produce and still have a comfortable balance of trade in their favor.

The Salvadoran people are different from those of any other Central American state. They have a middle class. There are thousands of little farms not much larger than a good-sized city block, and yet it is here that the real prosperity of Salvador is created. In no other way could a million and a quarter souls find subsistence on 8,000 square miles of territory, nearly half of it mountains.

Nicaragua and Revolutions.

Nicaragua is in much the condition of Honduras. There have been revolutions there since the memory of the inhabitants runneth not to the contrary. Here one sees a thousand opportunities for the development of great wealth. Virgin forests of all the precious woods in the category extending for miles on end; coffee lands where millions of pounds of splendid coffee might be grown; sugar lands which might yield hundreds of thousands of sacks of sugar; and yet all stand idle. Why?

Ask the American coffee growers of the Matagalpa district; ask the cotton growers of Campo Santo. The revolutions come along and leave their coffee to spoil ungathered and their cotton to go to waste unspun. Ask the financier from New Orleans who spent 20 years of hardship there trying to gather together a competence, and who finally found his business wrecked and in the hands of the receivers.

Given good governments, then, no countries on the map would afford greater opportunities for profitable investments than those of Central America. With such governments as some of them have had heretofore all their natural wealth cannot offset the disadvantages of those governments, and an investment at 4 per cent in the United States has often been preferred to one yielding 100 per cent in some of these countries.

When we come to Costa Rica, things are beginning to be different, and Costa Rica does not like to be reckoned in the same class with Nicaragua, Honduras and Guatemala. Until recently she has had scarcely a revolution in a generation.

Panama, which is geographically a part of Central America, though it has not been politically so since independence was gained from Spain, is blessed with some very fine farming and fruit lands in the region next to Costa Rica; but nearly all of the Panamanians have gone down to the canal zone region for the time being. Some of the most beautiful tierra templada lands in America are to be found in the Chiriqui country, and when the people of the United States get acquainted with the possibilities there, some of them are going to settle in that region and make it a splendid example of the possibilities of tropical America.

It is not improbable that one of the results of the completion of the Panama canal will be the realization by the people of the United States that the safety depends in no small degree upon the good conduct of the governments of Central America. That will mean a demand for a new order of things in these countries, which in turn will mean safe investments for American capital.

Then will dawn an era of development in Central America comparable to that which has taken place in Porto Rico and in Cuba.

Around the World for a Nickel.
On the wall of a shop not far from Fifth avenue, New York, there is hanging to a frame a large envelope which has been forwarded from one point to another around the world. It reached as far south as New Zealand and north as far as Russia, where it touched some years before the disturbed conditions of war prevailed. The original inscription was hardly decipherable at the end of the journey and a five-cent stamp carried it all the way.

TREND OF JOHNNY'S MIND.

The teacher had asked the class to find out what they could about the equator for the next lesson in geography. When the class came to recite, Johnny was called upon first.

"Johnny, what is the equator?" asked the teacher.

Johnny, who had forgotten to look up the matter, failed to answer.

"Who can tell us what the equator is?" urged the teacher.

"The equator is an imaginary line running around the earth," recited Fred, who had taken a sly peep into his geography while the teacher was quizzing Johnny.

"Now, Johnny, you may go to the board and write for us what you have learned about the equator."

To the teacher's astonishment this is what Johnny wrote: "The equator is a menagerie lion running around the middle of the world."

A Problem.
"In these days of equal rights, men are going to be put to a severe strain in elections."
"How so?"
"As between the opposing candidates, a fellow will have a time deciding whether he will swap his vote for a cigar or a kiss."

A MEAN MAN



She—Before we were married you used to give me such lovely presents. You never do now.
He—I didn't have to put up with your presence the year around then.

Advice.
Today when dealers all combine
To rob you of your cash,
Console yourself and quote the line:
"Who steals my purse steals trash."

The Farm of Today.
"Did you learn to milk the cow while you were in the country, Marjorie?"
"No; but I learned how to appreciate the old masters and run a six-cylinder automobile."

The Ruling Passion.
"I saw Banks, the contractor, at church."
"Yes. He heard that the streets of the Celestial City were paved with gold, and he wants to bid on the extensions."

No Swell Joint.
Farmer (in the city)—I want ter find an' eatin' house.
Pedestrian—Are you looking for any particular place?
Farmer—Well, not too durned pickler.

Awful Mistake.
Mr. Jones—Heavenly! My whiskers are turning yellow.
Mrs. Jones—Mercy, George; you mistook my hair bleach for toilet water.

Generous Mindfully.
"Your thermometer is wholly incorrect. It registers 10 degrees less than the actual temperature."
"That's why I like it. I dread these fearfully candid friends."

HANDY REFERENCE.

Hubby, dear, do you love me?
Why, certainly, my dear. Just as I love you.
Mrs. Jones—I wrote you during courtship days.

A Practical Girl.
Some men have a family tree and I am of it decent; but I shall wed a man who has a good-sized business plant.

Faultfinding.
"There is too much faultfinding in the world."
"Yet faultfinding has its uses. Columbus would not have made his great discoveries had he been perfectly satisfied with the navigation facilities of his time."

The World a Stage.
"Shakespeare says, 'All the world's a stage.'"
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "And the cost of living indicates the presence of a great many ticket speculators."

What Did He Mean?
New Medical Student—Professor, where did you get all those skeletons?
Professor—Just! We raised them.

Counter-Attack.
She—All is over between us. Take your things and get out of my house.
He—All right. Give 'em to me now.

NORWAY

Henry O. Hammon of Washington, D. C., is visiting relatives in town. Guy N. Carter and family of Revere, Mass., who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Carter, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Wade of New York are at the Lakeside Inn for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Prince Steward, who have been spending a week at Old Orchard, have returned home.

Mrs. Mary H. Burbank has sold the Alberta Cafe to H. S. Shorey of Lewiston and he has taken possession.

Lake Temple Pythian Sisters will hold a fair in the afternoon and evening of Sept. 27 at K. of P. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Brenton Benner of Whitinsville, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Benner of Bath spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hills.

Mrs. Clara Ethridge was the guest of relatives in Milton a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tracy were in Bethel, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Blanchard of Hallowell were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McCready.

Mrs. Laura Proctor, who has been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson at West Bethel, has returned to her home in town.

Miss Marion E. Gibson has purchased the millinery business of Pettengill & Perreault.

The body of Ralph O. Millett, who died of pneumonia in France in October, 1918, arrived in Norway from Hoboken on Saturday, Sept. 3, and a military funeral was held from the American Legion Hall on the following Wednesday. Mr. Millett was 24 years old.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Nevers of Lawrence, Mass., were in town a few days last week, the guests of his mother, Mrs. A. J. Nevers.

Miss Cora Lougee of Cambridge, Mass., has been a recent guest of Mrs. Elizabeth F. Sweet.

Miss Ruth Mason of Boston, who has been spending several weeks with Miss Doris Brooks, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Brown of Lynn, Mass., are spending a short time in town.

Miss Doris Merrill spent a few days last week at Bryant's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Richardson and daughter, Maxine, have returned from an auto trip through Canada.

Miss Abbie Smith of Bangor is the guest of her brother, W. T. Smith.

The annual convention of the Oxford County Sunday School Association will be held at the Norway Methodist Episcopal church Friday, Sept. 16. A wide and varied program has been arranged.

Harry Rust W. R. C. will hold their regular meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at Legion Hall.

George Dunn has sold his house on Main street to W. H. Kilgore of North Waterford.

Mr. Swan of West Paris has purchased the house owned by Earl Felt on Pearl street.

C. A. Frost of Framingham, Mass., is in town calling on old friends.

Raymond Winslow attended the convention of the American Radio Relay League in Portland, Saturday.

Miss H. E. Taylor has returned from a two weeks trip to New York and Boston where she has been attending the millinery openings.

Domestic Economy.
Many a woman's idea of economy is to discover that her husband doesn't need any new clothes.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1921, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

William W. Maxim late of Paris, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Howard F. Maxim, administrator.

William Gill late of Greenwood, deceased; first account presented for allowance by John K. Gill, administrator, do b n.

Frederick G. Lary late of Gilead, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Elmer G. Lary, trustee.

Almon B. Tyler late of Peru, deceased; final account presented for allowance by James G. Tyler, administrator.

John L. Powers late of Dixfield, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Elmer C. Park, executor.

Witness, AURETAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Rumford this fourth Tuesday of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1921, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Clara A. Cole late of Paris, deceased; petition that Walter L. Gray or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by C. Archie Cole, widow.

Ida E. Bean of Milton Plantation, adult ward; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Letha M. Starbird, guardian.

Elmer H. Young late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Annie M. Young as executrix of the same to net without bond as expressed in said will, presented by Annie M. Young, the executrix therein named.

Witness, AURETAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Rumford this twenty-ninth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

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There was a Philadelphia man, Hyman L. Lipman, who noticed that when writing with a lead pencil it was inconvenient to reach for a piece of erasing rubber to rub something out. It is the habit of a piece of erasing rubber to disappear mysteriously; everybody had noticed it. But if it is built out of the pencil, contained in a small eraser it cannot get away. That was the idea that struck Mr. Lipman, who patented it. It brought him a fortune.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Bethel Savings Bank, Bethel

July 23, 1921

J. M. PHILBROOK, President. A. E. HERRICK, Treasurer.

TRUSTEES—J. M. Philbrook, E. S. Kilborn, Seth Walker.

H. N. Upton, F. F. Bean, A. E. Herrick, J. H. Wright.

Organized February 28, 1872

RESOURCES

Deposits	\$663,587.56
Reserve fund	55,219.77
Undivided profits	30,614.00
	\$749,521.33

LIABILITIES

United States bonds	\$221,426.01
Public funds of Maine	139,092.84
Public funds out of Maine	20,223.75
Railroad bonds of Maine	15,000.00
Railroad bonds out of Maine	61,295.00
Corporation bonds of Maine	51,198.50
Corporation bonds out of Maine	31,393.75
Railroad stock of Maine	14,650.00
National bank stock of Maine	21,381.00
Other bank stock of Maine	4,600.00
Loans on mortgages of real estate	133,259.71
Loans on collateral	8,305.00
Loans on municipalities	500.00
Real estate investment	5,000.00
Premium account	265.32
Cash on deposit	13,540.36
Cash on hand	2,000.00
	\$749,521.35

FRED F. LAWRENCE, Bank Commissioner.

The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, road manager, and his secretary, Mr. Dods, are marooned at Sand Drank, with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin. Unless they reach a peculiar trap before the night a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes car stolen as John Chadwick's, stolen from him by a young man named Dods. He and Dods rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross a position on the Pioneer Short Line, which is a line of eastern speculators.

CHAPTER III.—Dods overhears conversation between Ruth Hatch and Sheila Macrae. Norcross forces which they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnapping, their object being to get the money for the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their lives.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the money controlled by Hatch and Hatch, the tower corporation, Norcross forces Citizens' Storage and Warehouse Company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae, who is married, but living at her husband's home. Norcross does not know.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Dods has knowledge of his and his wife's participation in the Chadwick kidnapping, offers him inducements to let Norcross know. Norcross, however, is too clever to be so easily deceived. He is knocked senseless, but escapes, and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI.—Dods connects the tower corporation with the money of Hatch and Hatch, and on receiving strength sets out to solve the mystery.

CHAPTER VII.—With Kirgan, Dods' master mechanic, Dods goes to the tower corporation. He follows a clue given them through missing locomotive.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party and releases Norcross from captivity. Norcross, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured. Norcross, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured. Norcross, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured.

CHAPTER IX.—Dods follows an effort of the Red Tower people, spying Norcross, to coal yard, where he is found. Dods, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured. Norcross, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Sheila Macrae Dods is witness of a struggle between her and her husband. He prepares to defend him.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden return of Sheila's uncle drives the intruder away. Later Dods recognizes him as a fellow of the Pioneer Short Line. A few weeks on the line, impossible to plain, causes alarm to the management.

CHAPTER XII.—Durgin, night engineer, routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. The matter is narrowly averted. Durgin, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured. Norcross, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evidence accumulates that Norcross' enemies are plotting death, but against all odds he escapes on a trip on a special train over the line. The special train would have been displaced had it not been for the discovery of the special train would have been displaced had it not been for the discovery of the special train would have been displaced.

CHAPTER XIV.—Hatch and other of the Red Tower corporation call on Norcross and inform him they have proof that he is the actual bribing done by Dods. Norcross, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured. Norcross, however, is not satisfied with the money he has been lured.

"Right there is where we've got you!" he shouted. "You were too cautious to put one of your own men in the field, so you sent outside for a briber. He was a stranger, and

The Wreckers

By
FRANCIS
LYNDE

Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Minnie Dods, are marooned at Bethel, Maine, during a blizzard. The latter offers Norcross the wreckage of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Brockbridge Dutton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Minnie is staying at Bethel, goes to her.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car station as John Chadwick's, financial ruin, whom he was to meet at Bethel. He and Dods rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the wreckage of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Brockbridge Dutton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Minnie is staying at Bethel, goes to her.

CHAPTER III.—Dods overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Brockbridge Dutton, which reveals the latter's plan to use Norcross as a tool to organize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross gives the Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company, which he begins to magnify a deep interest in. In the meantime, Dods learns that Minnie is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Dods has knowledge of his and Henckel's participation in the Chadwick kidnapping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Dods refuses. Leaving the office, he is knocked senseless. Recovering consciousness, he learns that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI.—Dods connects Norcross' disappearance with machinations of Hatch and Henckel, and on recovering strength sets out to solve the mystery.

CHAPTER VII.—With Kilgus, the road's master mechanic, Dods sets a trap for Norcross. She follows him, following a clue given them through a missing locomotive.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party finds and releases Norcross from captivity to which he had been lured. Norcross resumes control of the road, refusing to give place to man whom Dutton has sent to take charge.

CHAPTER IX.—Dods follows an emissary of the Red Tower people, spying on Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overhears a plot to put Norcross out of business, and at the risk of his life frustrates it.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Minnie Macrae Dods is witness of strange actions of a man she believes has designs on the life of his friend and boss. He prepares to defend him.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden return of Minnie's uncle drives the intruder away. Later Dods recognizes him as Howard Collingwood, nephew of Brockbridge Dutton of the Pioneer Short Line. A series of wrecks on the line, impossible to explain, cause alarm to the management.

CHAPTER XII.—Durgin, night dispatcher, routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. His car is narrowly averted. Durgin commits suicide, leaving evidence that he was lured to bring about collision.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evidence accumulates that Norcross' enemies are plotting his death, but against all odds he decides on a trip on a special train over the line. A pilot engine, traveling ahead, discovers the special train which would have thrown it off the rails. Norcross learns that Minnie is married. He refuses to believe it.

CHAPTER XIV.—Hatch and other owners of the Red Tower corporation call on Norcross and inform him they have proof that he is in the recent election. Hatch made use of bribery. Hatch gives Norcross proof that the actual bribing was done by Howard Collingwood. Hatch demands Norcross' immediate resignation as the price of silence. Norcross learns from Minnie that Collingwood is her husband, and feels the ground has been cut from under his feet.

"Right there is where we've got you," he shouted. "You were too cautious to put one of your own men in the field, so you sent outside for your briber. He was a stranger, and he had to have help in finding the right man to buy. Dedmon, here, was out of a job—thanks to you and your meddling—and the steering stunt offered good pay. Do you want any more?"

The boss shook his head.

"It is a matter of complete indifference to me. I don't know in the least what you are talking about, and you'll pardon me, I hope, if I say that it doesn't greatly interest me."

"My heavens—I'll make it interest you! The cash-market candidates were found and bought and paid for—and maybe they'll stay bought, and maybe they won't. But that isn't the point. For a little more money—my money, this time—each of these men has made an affidavit to the fact that railroad money was offered him. They don't say whether or not they accepted it, and you know that doesn't cut any figure. They have sworn that the money was tendered. That lets them out and lets you in. You don't believe it? I'll show you," and Hatch whipped a list of names from his pocket and slipped it upon the boss' desk. "Go to those men and ask them; if you want to carry it that far. They'll tell you."

I could see that the boss barely glanced at the list. The girl story of the bribery was like the bite of a slipping crane-bitch—slow to take hold. So far as we were concerned, of course, the charge fell flat; and

upon any other hypothesis it was blankly incredible, unbelievable, absurd.

"The affidavits themselves would be much more convincing," I heard the boss say, "though even then I should wish to have reasonable proof that they were genuine."

Hatch was sitting down again and his grin showed his teeth unpleasantly.

"Do you think for a minute that I'd bring the papers here and trust them in your hands?" he rapped out insultingly. "Not much! But we've got them all right, as you'll find out if you balk and force us to use them."

At this point I could see that something in the persistent assurance of the man was getting under the boss' skin and giving him a cold chill. What if it were not the colossal bluff it had looked like in the beginning? What if... Like a blizzard of lightning out of a clear sky a possible explanation hit me under the fifth rib, and I guess it hit the boss at about the same instant. What if President Dutton and the New York stock-jobbers, believing as they did that nothing but legislative favor would give them their trading capital in the depressed stock, had cut in and done this thing without consulting us?

The boss stirred uneasily in his chair and picked up the paper-knife—a little unconscious trick of his when he wanted time to gather himself.

"Perhaps you would be willing to give me the name of this brother, Mr. Hatch?" he said, after a little pause.

"As if you didn't know it!" was the scoffing retort. "There were two of them; one who was hired to do the talking while the real wire-puller stood aside and held the coin bag. We'll skip the hired man." Then he turned to the ex-sheriff: "Write out the name of the bag-holder for him, Dedmon," he commanded, tearing a leaf from his pocket note-book and thrusting it, with a stubby pencil, into Dedmon's hands.

The man from Arrowhead county bent over his knee and wrote a name on the slip of paper, laying the slip on the drawn-out side of the boss' desk when he had finished the slow penciling. The effect of the thing was all that any plotter could have desired. I saw the boss' face go gray, saw him



The Boss Sat Staring at the Slip of Paper.

stare at the slip and heard him say, half to himself, "Howard Collingwood!"

Hatch followed up his advantage promptly. He was not foot and struggling into his overcoat when he said: "You've got what you were after, Norcross, and it has got your goat. We've known all along that you were only bluffing and sparring to gain time. We've nailed you to the cross. You let this deal with Marshall and his people stand as it's made, or we'll show you up for what you are, that's the plain English of it."

"You mean that you will go to the newspapers with this?" said the boss, and it was wonder that his voice was a bit husky.

"Just that. We'll give you plenty of time to think it over. The joint deal with C. S. & W. goes into effect tomorrow, and it's up to you to sit tight in the boat and let us alone. If you don't—if you butt in with the ground-leases, or in any other way—the story will go to the newspapers and every sucker on the line of the P. S. L. will know how you've been pulling the wool over his eyes with all this guff about 'justice first,' and the public be pleased. You're no fool, Norcross. You know they won't lay it to Dutton and the New Yorkers. You've taken pains to advertise it far and wide that you are running this railroad on your own responsibility, and the people are going to take you at your word."

Dedmon, and the lawyer—who hadn't spoken a single word in all the talk—were edging toward the door. The boss didn't make any answer to Hatch's wind-up except to say, "Is that all?"

The other two were out, now, and Hatch turned to attack his only law out at the boss, and to say, just as if I hadn't been there to look on and hear him:

"No, by Jupiter—it isn't all! In the past six months you've made Gus Henckel and me lose a cold half-million, Norcross. For a less provocation than that, many a man in this neck of woods has been sent back east in the baggage-car, wearing a wooden overcoat. You climb down, and do it while you can stay alive!"

For some time after the three men went away the boss sat staring at the slip of paper on the desk slide. At last he got up, sort of tiredlike, I thought, and said to me: "Jimmie, you go down and see if you can find a taxi, and we'll drive out to Major Kendrick's. I promised him I'd go out to the house, you remember."

When our taxi stopped at the major's gate, somebody was coming out just as we were getting ready to go in. The man had the visor of his big hat golf cap pulled down well over his eyes, but I knew him just the same. It was Collingwood!

This looked like more trouble. What was the president's nephew doing here? I wondered about that, and also, if the boss had recognized Collingwood, if he had, he made no sign, and a moment later I had pushed the bell-push and Malsie Ann was opening the door for us.

"Both of you? Oh, how nice!" she said, with a smile for the boss and a queer little grimace for me. "Come in. This is our evening for callers. Cousin Basil is out, but he'll be back pretty soon, and he left word for you to wait if you got here before he did."

That message was for the boss, and I lagged behind in the dimly lighted hall while she was showing him into the back parlor. I had dropped down on the hall settee, in the end of it next to the coat-rack, and when Mrs. Sheila came down-stairs and went through the hall, she didn't see me. A second later I heard the boss jump up and say, "At last! It seems as if you had been gone a year rather than a fortnight," and then Malsie Ann came dodging out and plunked herself down on the settee beside me.

You needn't tell me that we had no right to sit there listening; I know it well enough. On the other hand, I was just shirky enough to shift the responsibility to Malsie Ann. She didn't make any move to duck, so I didn't.

"You came out to see Cousin Basil?" Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss. And then: "He had a telephone call from the Bullard, and he asked me to tell you to wait." After that, I guess she sat down to help him wait, for pretty soon we heard her say: "Cousin Basil has told me a little about the new trouble: have you been having another bad quarter of an hour?"

"The worst of the lot," the boss said gravely, and from that he went on to tell her about the Hatch visit and what had come of it; how the grafters had a new claw hold on him, now, made possible by an unwarranted piece of meddling on the part of the New York people in the political game. It was while he was talking about this that Malsie Ann grabbed me by the wrist and dragged me bodily into the darkened front parlor, the door to which was just on the other side of the coat rack. I thought she had come to her right senses, at last, and was making the shift to break off the eavesdropping. That being the case, I was simply horrified when I found that she was merely fixing it so that we could both see and hear. The sliding doors between the two parlors were cracked open about an inch, and before I realized what she was doing she had pulled me down on the floor beside her, right in front of that crack.

"If you move or make a noise, I'll scream and they'll come in here and find us both!" she hissed in my ear; and because I didn't know what else to do with such a kiddish little telegram, I sat still. It was dastardly, I know; but what was I to do?

When the boss finished telling her about the Hatch talk, Mrs. Sheila said: "You mean that Mr. Dutton and his associates sent somebody out here to influence the election?"

"Yes; that is it, precisely. But how did you know?"

"You made the inference perfectly plain," she countered. "I have a reasoning mind, Graham; haven't you discovered it before this?"

The boss nodded soberly. "I have discovered a good many things about you during the past six months; one of them is that there was never another woman like you since the world began."

Knowing, as I did, that she had a husband alive and kicking around somewhere, it seemed as if I just couldn't stay there and listen to what a break that kind of talk would make. I gripped my wrist until she hurt. "You must listen," she whispered fiercely. "You're taking care of him, and you've got to know!"

As on many other earlier occasions, Mrs. Sheila allayed away from the sentimental side of things just as easy as turning your hand over.

"You are too big a man to let an added difficulty defeat you now," she remarked calmly, going back to the business field. "You are really making a miraculous success. I have just spent two weeks in the capital, as you know, and everybody is talking about you. They say you are in a fair way to solve the big problem—the problem of bringing the railroads and the people together in a peaceable and profitable partnership—which is as it should be."

"It can be done; and I could do it right here on the Pioneer Short Line if I didn't have to fight so many different kinds of devils at the same time," said the boss, scowling down at the fire in the grate. And then with a quick jerk of his head to face her: "You sent the major a wire from the capital last night, telling him to persuade me not to go to Strathcona. Why did you do it? And how did you know I was thinking of going?"

For the first time in the whole six months I saw Mrs. Sheila get a little flustered, though she didn't show it

much, only a little more color in her cheeks.

"Some day, perhaps, I may tell you, but I can't now," she said sort of hurriedly. And then: "You mustn't ask me."

"But you did send the wire?"

"Yes."

"And you also sent another to Upton Van Britt?"

"I did."

The boss smiled. "That second message was an after-thought. You were afraid I'd be stubborn and go, anyway. That was some more of your marvelous inner reasoning. Tell me, Malsie, did you know that there was going to be a broken rail-joint set to kill me on that trip?"

That got her in spite of her heavenly calm and I could see her press her pretty lips together hard.

"Was that what they did?" she asked, a bit trembly.

He nodded. "Van Britt was on the pilot engine ahead of my car, and he found it. There was no harm done. It was bad enough, God knows, to set a trap that would have killed everybody on my train; but this other thing that has been pulled off tonight is even worse. Mr. Dutton and his unprincipled followers have set a thing on foot here which is due to grind us all to powder. Past that, they have contrived to handcuff me so that I can't make a move without pulling down consequences of a personal nature upon President Dutton, himself."

"Now my 'marvelous inner reasoning' has gone quite blind," she said, with a queer little smile. "You'll have to explain."

"It's simple enough," said the boss shortly. "If Mr. Dutton had sent only hired emissaries out here to bribe the members of the legislature—but he didn't; he included a member of his own family."

I was looking straight at Mrs. Sheila as he spoke, and I saw a sudden frightened shock jump into the slate-gray eyes. Just for a second. Before you could count one, it was gone and she was saying quietly:

"A member of his own family? That is very singular, isn't it? Was there—was this thing that was done actually criminal?" she asked, just breathing it at him.

"It was, indeed. The election laws of this state have teeth. It is a peccantatory offense to bribe either the electorate or the lawmakers."

There was silence for a little time, and she was no longer looking at him; she was staring into the heart of the glowing coals in the grate basket. By and by she said: "You haven't told me this man's name—the one who did the bribing; may I know it?"

I knew just what the boss was going to do, and he did it; took the slip of paper that Dedmon had written on from his pocket and passed it across to her. If there was another shock for her none of us could see it. She had her face turned away when she looked at the name on the paper. Pretty soon she said, sort of drearily: "Once you told me that the true test of any human being came when he was asked to eliminate the personal factor; to efface himself completely in order that his cause might prosper. Of course, it's all in the day's work. Any cause worth while is vastly bigger than any man who is trying to advance it."

"Than any man, yes; but for a woman, Graham; wouldn't you allow something for the woman?"

"I thought we had agreed long ago that there is no double standard, either in morals or ethics—one thing for the man and another for the woman. That is your own attitude, isn't it?"

She didn't say whether it was or not. She was holding the bit of paper from the fire fell upon it when she said: "I suppose your duty is quite clear. In the slang of the street, you must 'heat Mr. Hatch to it.' You must be the first to denounce this bribery, clearing yourself and letting the ax fall where it will."

The boss was shaking his head a bit doubtfully.

"It isn't quite so simple as that," he objected. "I don't know that I'd have any compunctions about sending Collingwood to the dump. If the half of what they say of him is true, he is a spineless degenerate and hardly worth saving. But to do as you suggest would be open rebellion, you know; while Dutton remains president, I am his subordinate, and if I should expose him and his nephew, the situation here would become simply impossible."

"Well?" she prompted.

"Such a move would rightly and properly bring a wire demand for my resignation, of a nature that couldn't be ignored—only it wouldn't, because I should anticipate it by resigning first. That is a small matter, introducing the personal element. But the results to others; to the men of my staff and the rank and file, and to the public, which, as you say, is just beginning to realize some of the benefits of a real partnership with its principal railroad; these things can't be so easily ignored."

"You have thought of some other expedient?"

"No; I haven't got that far yet. But I am determined that Hatch shall not be allowed to work his graft a second time upon the people who are trusting me. I believe in the new policy we are trying out. I'd fling my own fortune into the gap if I had one, and more than that, I'd pull in every friend I could stand the Pioneer Short Line upon a solid foundation of honest ownership. That is all that is needed in the present crisis—absolutely all!"

He was on his feet now and tramp-

ing back and forth on the hearth rug.

At one of this back-tumblings I saw Mrs. Sheila reach out quickly and lay the bit of paper with its accusing scrawl on the glowing coals. Then she said, quite calm again:

"In time to come you will accomplish even that, Graham—this change of ownership that we have talked of and dreamed about. It is the true solution of the problem; not government ownership, but ownership by the people who have the most at stake—the public and the workers. You are a strong man, and you will bring it about. But this other man—who is not strong; the man whose name was written upon the bit of paper I have just thrown into the fire..."

He wheeled quickly, and what he said made me feel as if a cold wind were blowing up the back of my neck, because I hadn't dreamed that he would remember Collingwood well enough to recognize him in that passing moment on the sidewalk.

"That man," he muttered, sort of gratingly: "I had completely forgotten. He was here just a little while ago. I met him as I was coming in. Did he come to see your cousin—the major?"

"No," she said, matching his low tone; "he came to see me."

"You?"

"Yes. Finding himself in a pitfall which he has dug with his own hands, he is like other men of his kind; he wants—very glad to climb out upon the shoulders of a woman."

I guess the boss saw red for a minute, but the question he asked had to come.

"By what right did he come to you, Sheila?"

"By what he doubtless thinks is



"He Is My Husband."

the best right in the world. He is my husband."

It was out at last, and the boss' poor little house of cards that I knew he had been building all these months had got its knock-down in just those four quietly spoken words. As well as I knew him, I couldn't begin to guess what he would do or say. But he was such a splendid fighter that I might have known.

"I heard, no longer ago than this afternoon, that you were not—that your husband was still living," he said, speaking very gently. "I didn't believe it—not fully—though I saw that there might easily be room for the belief. It makes no difference, Sheila. You are my friend, and you are blameless. But before we go any farther I want you to believe that I wouldn't have been brutal enough to give you that bit of paper if I had remotely suspected that Collingwood was the man."

She didn't make any answer to that, and after a while he said: "Having told me so much, can't you tell me a little more?"

"There isn't much to tell, and even the little is commonplace and—and disgraceful," she replied, with a touch of weariness that was fairly heart-breaking. "Don't ask me why we were married; I can't explain that, simply because I don't know, myself. It was arranged between the two families, and I suppose howie and I always took it for granted. I can't even plead ignorance, for I have known him all my life."

"Go on," said the boss, still speaking as gently as a brother might have. "Howie was a spoiled child, an only son, and he is a spoiled man. I stood as long as I could—I hope you will believe that. But there are some things that a woman cannot stand, and—"

"I know," he broke in. "So you came out here to be free."

"It is four years since we have lived together," she went on, "and for a long time I hoped he would never find out where I was. There was no divorce. I had taken my mother's name, and only Cousin Basil and his wife knew that I was not what people every one else took me to be—a widow with a dead husband instead of a living one."

"Did Collingwood try to find you?"

"No, I think not. But when he was here last spring with his Uncle Brockbridge he saw me and found out that I was living here with Cousin Basil."

"Did he try to persecute you?"

"No, not then. I was afraid of only one thing: that he might drink too much and—and talk. Part of the fear was realized. He saw me that Sunday night in the Bullard. That was why he was trying to fight the hotel

people—because they wouldn't let him come up-stairs. I saw what you did, and I was sorry. I couldn't help feeling that in some way it would prove to be the beginning of a tragedy."

"You saw no more of him then?"

"No; I neither saw him nor heard of him until about a month ago when he came west with a man named Bullock—a New York attorney. I didn't know why he came, but I thought it was to annoy me."

"And he has annoyed you?"

"Until this night he has never missed an opportunity of doing so when he could dodge Cousin Basil. It was his taunting boast yesterday at the capital that led me to telegraph Cousin Basil and Upton Van Britt about your trip to Strathcona. He knew that you were going to the gold camp, and he declared to me that you'd never come back alive."

"But tonight," the boss persisted. "What did he want tonight?"

"He wanted to—use me. He said that he had 'put something across' for his uncle, that he had gotten into trouble for it, and that—to use his own phrase again, you were the man who would try to 'get his goat.'"

"And his object is telling you this?"

"Was entirely worthy of the man. He asked me, or rather I should say, commanded me, to 'choke you off.' And, of course, he added the insult. He said I was the one who could 'do it.'"

"Without intending to, you have tied his hands," the boss said gravely. "I wasn't meaning to spare Collingwood if there were any way in which I could use him as a club to knock Hatch out of the game."

"I haven't asked you to spare him. But 'No, I know you haven't. But the fact remains that he is your husband. I—"

The interruption was the opening and closing of the front door and the heavy tread of the major in the hall. In a flash Mrs. Sheila was up and getting ready to vanish through the door that led to the dining room. With her hand on the door-knob she shot a quick question at the boss.

"How much will you tell Cousin Basil?"

"Nothing of what you have told me."

"Thank you," she whispered back; "you are as big in your friendship as you are in other ways." And with that she was gone.

It was right along in the same half-minute, while the boss was standing with his back to the fire and the major was going in to talk to him, that I lost Malsie Ann. I don't know where she went, or how. She had let go of my wrist, and when I groped for her she was gone. Since I didn't see any good reason why I should stay and spy upon the boss and the major, I slipped out to the hall and curled up on the big settee beyond the coat rack; curled up, and after listening a while to the drone of voices in the farther room, went to sleep.

It was away deep in the night when the boss took hold of me and shook me awake. The long talk was just getting itself finished, and the major had come to the door with his guest.

"We must manage to pull Collingwood out of it in some way," the major was saying. "I don't love the idea—accused any better than you do, Graham; but that's a reason—a family reason, as you might say. Then he switched off quickly. "Xain haven't asked me yet why I ran away from home this evening" when I was expecting you."

"No," said the boss. "Sheila told me that you had a telephone call to the Bullard."

The old Kentuckian chuckled. "Yes, sah; and you'd never guess in a thousand years who sent the call, or what was wanted. It was our friend Hatch, and no other. And he had the face to offer me ten thousand dollars a year to act as consulting counsel for him against the railroad company!"

"Of course you accepted," said the boss, meaning just the opposite.

The major chuckled again. "I talked with him long enough to find out about where he stood. He thinks he's got you by the neck, but, like most men of his breed, he's a paltry coward, sah, at heart."

The boss laughed. "What is he afraid of?"

"He is afraid of his life. He told me, with his eyes buggin' out, that that was one man heath in Bethel City who would kill him to get possession of certain papers that were locked up in the cash vault of the Security National."

The boss was pulling on his gloves. "I didn't give him any reason to think that I was anxious to murder him," he said.

"Oh, no, my dear boy; it isn't you, at all. It's howie Collingwood. That's where we find each other all said and done. Your hands are tied, and we've got this head young maniac to deal with. If Collingwood gets about three angels of red likker under his belt, why, that's one murder in prospect. And if Hatch has any reason to think that you can still get the underfoot on him, why, that's another. You said you've seen fit to take Ripley's advice at last, and now you a bodyguard!"

Continued next week

Fairly Warned.

"My dear," said Bibbes over the telephone. "I won't be home until late tonight, so don't sit up for me. John Jagoby and I have an important matter to discuss." "Very well," said Mrs. Bibbes in a tone of resignation, "but when you begin to get out of the matter I do hope you won't let Mr. Jagoby persuade you to have just one more discussion."—*Tringham Age-Herald.*

RECORDS HUMIDITY IN AIR

Both Temperature and "Livability" Shown by Twin Thermometer Likely to Become Popular.

Sensations of heat or cold, as experienced by a normally healthy person, are caused almost entirely by the condition of the surrounding atmosphere. If it is still, damp, and about 75 degrees or more in temperature, a feeling of disagreeable heat and oppression results; while if of the same temperature, but dry and in moderate motion, no discomfort is felt. The reasons for this are that dry, moving air takes away bodily heat about as rapidly as it is generated, while damp, still air does not, explains a writer in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Therefore in designing an instrument to determine whether atmospheric conditions are conducive to bodily comfort, other factors than temperature must be taken into account. For this reason the ordinary dry-bulb thermometer is unreliable and has been supplemented by another instrument of the so-called wet-bulb type, in which the bulb is inclosed in a fabric mesh bag which keeps it damp. In use, both bulbs are immersed in hot water until they register 110 degrees. They are then removed, and the time required for each to drop to atmospheric temperature noted. The wet bulb will always cool more rapidly than the dry one. This difference in cooling rates serves to index the degree of comfort one should be experiencing, as it roughly indicates the moisture in the air and whether or not air is in motion.

ROMANCE EVEN IN NEW YORK

Almost the Last Place on Earth One Would Look for It, but It Is There, Nevertheless.

Two New Yorkers have set up jeweled tablets in a fashionable uptown cafe, where they first met the women who became their wives. The tablets commemorate the felicitous events.

However incredible this may sound to a race of wives whose husbands forget their wedding anniversaries and a public that does not associate fashionable cafes with connubial constancy or New York with sentiment, it may easily be confirmed by looking in at the grill of the Cafe Bonux-Arta.

Both memorials are bronze plaques inlaid in the wall in alcoves of the grill and inclosed with glass. The first is set with a fiery opal and carries the myrtle inscription "Happy Dawn, September, 1905," nothing else, Andre Bustanhy remembers who put it there, but does not say. The other was the work of a celebrated local lawyer. It is set with a large turquoise and engraved, "A. and L. Aera Perennius, MCXIX." Like the other, it celebrates the meeting with and hours spent with the wife to be. And 12 years have elapsed since the second was put up without any request for permission to alter the inscription or efface.

Mysterious Feast of Rats.
Here's another mystery problem to test beside that of how the Egyptians built the pyramids. O. W. Youngblood, a business man of No. 325 South Broadway, Los Angeles, is responsible for it.

Youngblood related that on opening his office one morning he found that rats had chewed off the tops of carnations which were standing in a glass vase about 14 inches high. According to the real estate man, the rats did not move a chair next to the vase and thus reach the succulent stems, nor was there anything else near by on which they might have stood. And he does not believe the rodents could have climbed the sides of the smooth vase. Still the flowers suffered heavily.

And to make the problem harder, Youngblood said that the rats, displaying a slightly developed artistic sense, carried roses from one desk to another which lacked posies. How did the rats accomplish their task?

Others Cared For.
A pair of fully developed others have been discovered in a slough along the Branchville, near West Chester, Pa., and have been watched with interest by many persons.

They are the only ones reported in Chester for probably 40 years, and are very carefully protected by the owner of the property where they have made a den in a bank beside the still water.

The animals are said to be about four feet in length and very active. It is believed a number of young may be produced in the den beneath the bank and prove the founding of a colony which will arouse much future interest.

New Dickens Drama.
At a recent Charles Dickens dinner in London regret was expressed that dramatic versions of the Dickens novels are not more popular. Fortwith a certain Bramley Williams proposed to undertake to popularize the Victorian novelist in the theater. At Birmingham he will accordingly institute a repertory season with adaptations of "David Copperfield," "Oliver Twist" and "Barnaby Rudge," to be written by members of the Dickens fellowship under the direction of said Mr. Williams.

Bobby Knows.
Mother (to small son)—What would happen if you and I were teachers as you talk to me?
Small boy (promptly)—I would be expelled!

NEAL DOW'S PORTRAIT PLACED IN THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

When Governor Baxter moved into the Governor's Office there were several small photographs on the walls, of men prominent in Maine's recent political history. There were no names upon these pictures to identify them. Governor Baxter always has been interested in the early history of the State and it seemed to him that the Governor's office was a proper place in which to hang the pictures of some of the men of former generations who were prominent in the early history of Maine.

In the corridors of the State House were several very interesting portraits so hung as to be almost hidden from public view. Among these were old portraits of General Knox, Governor Pennington and Sir William Pepperell, painted in the old style with the scarlet military coats and with the stock ties of more than a century ago. Governor Baxter rearranged the pictures and had these placed on the walls so that there is now an atmosphere of history in the Governor's office. After these pictures were hung no place was left and the Governor searched the walls of the State House to find an appropriate picture. It seemed fitting to him that a portrait of General Neal Dow should be in the Governor's office, as he was the father of the Maine law and as he laid the foundation of what has since resulted in national prohibition. This portrait has been taken from the obscure place in the lower corridor and placed on the walls of the Governor's office as a symbol of Maine's pioneer work in the great movement for world-wide temperance.

SOUTH PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mills of Milo were recent guests of Mrs. Martha Tolman.

Mrs. Daisy Duck of Milton was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lella Starbird, a few days last week.

Mrs. E. N. Haskell has been a recent guest of her cousin, Miss Alice Deering of Chicago.

C. K. Winslow of Cleveland, O., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Winslow.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Thayer were guests of their son, Harold T. Thayer, and family at Bristol, N. H., a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Abbott of Mechanic Falls were in town last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haynes spent the week end at Orr's Island.

E. E. Stanley and family of Lovell have moved to South Paris.

Miss Florence Eastman is the guest of relatives in Dixfield.

Miriam Gatehall and family have returned from a visit at Keen's Mills.

Rev. C. G. Miller was called to Andover, Monday, to attend the funeral of R. A. Grover of that town.

Rev. G. W. Hinckley of Good Will Farm preached an interesting sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Cole and son, Howard, of Chelsea, Mass., who have been spending two weeks in town, have returned home.

Miss Edith Maxwell of Melrose, Mass., and Mrs. Alberta Chase of Framingham, Mass., have been recent guests of their sister, Mrs. D. M. Stewart.

Mrs. Agnes L. Morton, who has been organist and choir director at the Universalist church for some years, has resigned that position, and is now organist at the Congregational church. Mrs. H. E. Wilson is organist at the Universalist church.

Miss Margaret A. Baker, with her sister, Miss Jennie P. Baker, of Norway, went to Portland Thursday, where they have engaged apartments at the Walden Hotel on Proboscis street. Their household goods went from Norway on the same day. Miss Margaret returned this week and will continue her work of W. J. Wheeler & Co.'s insurance office for the present.

Mrs. J. P. Sprague and daughters, Grace and Helen, who have been visiting Mrs. Sprague's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Maxim left Saturday for their home in Chicago. They were accompanied by Miss Ethel C. Crockett, who is going through to Ogden, Utah, to visit Mrs. S. H. Locke, where she expects to remain for most of the coming year.

The Optimistic Class will meet with Mrs. Forbes, Saturday afternoon.

A special Corporation meeting is to be held on Thursday evening, Sept. 16 at the fire station to act on the following article: Art. 1. To elect a Moderator to preside at said meeting. Art. 2. To see if the corporation will vote to raise money for fire department.

Article 3. To see if the corporation will vote to install light on Pine Street.

Article 4. To see if the corporation will vote to install light on Maple Street.

RUMFORD POINT
Mrs. J. M. Holland and Mrs. J. D. Holt of Dixfield were callers in town, Sunday.

Mrs. Vetter has gone to North Woodstock to visit the family of Samuel Rice.

Adeline Hopkins has gone to Farmington to attend Normal School.

Albert Duran and family went on a picnic Sunday to Brewster Falls.

THAT DULL ACHING

Don't worry and complain about a bad back. Get rid of it! For weak kidneys, lame and aching backs, your neighbors recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor! Read this statement:

P. J. French, farmer, 25 Chapman St., Bethel, says: "I have a very high regard for Doan's Kidney Pills, for I have never used them but what they have helped me. My work has always been of a heavy nature, lumbering and lifting logs. I blame this for the starting of my kidney trouble. At times my back has been very lame and a sort of dull ache has settled in it. I had blinding, dizzy spells, when everything would turn black before me. My kidneys weren't acting regularly and I hadn't much ambition to do my work. I was advised by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills and went to Bossman's Drug Store. I got three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had finished taking them, my troubles were over and I have never since had any more kidney disorder. I have always recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to those I have heard complaining of kidney trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. French had. Foster-McBlurn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ad.

ALBANY

Abel Andrews, who is in the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, is gaining as fast as can be expected after such a serious operation. His son and family went to see him Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jones of Lewiston also called to see him.

Mrs. Laura Cummings Pinkham, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, has so far recovered as to be able to go home.

Mrs. Rosie French of Oxford has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Angie Bean.

Arthur Andrews and family of Bryant's Pond spent last week at his place here.

Wallace E. Cummings helped Arthur Andrews harvest Abel Andrews' potatoes last week.

Edith, Helen, Ruth, Beatrice and Alice Andrews were guests of Edna and Adelaide Bean, Thursday.

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Louisa Armetage of Lawrence, Mass., is spending her vacation as the guest of Mrs. Lucetta Bean.

Mrs. A. J. Cate of Berlin, N. H., was a week end guest of Mrs. Carrie Bartlett and family.

Mr. B. C. Clark and sons, Hugh and Wendell Clark, of Auburn were week end guests in town. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

Miss Edna Bartlett and auto party which included Mrs. A. J. Cate motored to Grafton, Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kimball.

Misses Dorothy and Bernice Haines and Misses Edith and Jessie Trank have returned to Gould's Academy.

Miss Ruth Holt enters Gould's Academy for her first year.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Russell motored to Portland for the week end.

WEST PERU AND DICKVALE

W. G. Hammond has finished work for Gerald Tracy and expects to return to his home in Lewiston this week.

Frank Seales attended Canton fair last Wednesday.

Henry Tracy and wife of Stoughton, Mass., are visiting relatives here and at North Woodstock.

Mrs. Ernest Wentworth is working for Fred Eastman.

Horbert Richardson and wife of Berlin, N. H., were guests of his sister, Mrs. Oscar Putnam, last Sunday.

W. G. Hammond dug potatoes for H. E. Rafuse last Saturday.

Miss Verna Philbrick of Mexico called on friends here recently.

H. E. Rafuse and family spent Sunday with Ernest Seales and family at North Woodstock.

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NATIONAL CAPITAL

Continued from page 1

and the railroads will employ a million more men in doctored up their broken-down roads and equipment. Inside of the circle are pictured industrial establishments burning coal, melting steel, and accelerating the whole industrial world. Thus as the circle rolls round and round the whole slack of industrial unemployment is made to disappear, and—if we believe half the good that one hears about the scheme—everybody in the country will soon be working, with the result that the haberdashers will again sell silk shirts, stocks and bonds will boom, and full dinner pails will take the place of ordinary lunch baskets.

"HAPPY WALKS AND SHADES"

It is wonderfully comforting to many of the politicians to figure out their multitudinous receipts for what Milton called "Happy Walks and Shades." A few weeks ago we were told that all that was necessary to restore normal conditions on the farm would be the passage of an act by Congress providing for farm financing. The bill was passed—and it has helped, because cotton has advanced in price and some of the agricultural products are moving more regularly and steadily in the markets and exchanges. Other detours that are intended to avoid the rough spots in the old highways of business and commerce, will lead the country through the talkative processes of "conferences."

One of these is expected to solve the problem of unemployment. The famous Mr. Hoover, known as the possessor of a great "engineering mind," is to be in charge of this movement. It is pointed out that in the public service we have an excess of legal minds, bankers' minds, the labor mind and the farmer mind. So the "engineering mind" is in rather a distinctive class. Just what Mr. Hoover and the industrial conference intend to do is not entirely clear; but Hoover is regarded as a sort of wizard, and there are expectant hopes that he will "get results."

The country has been demanding all sorts of things from Washington, and to do the politicians full credit they have worked their "dingiest" to provide a cure for every one of the national ailments. Most of the remedies have failed to cure, but usually they have been soothing to the spots where there was the greatest pain. We do not know just who Gavin McNabb of San Francisco, may be, but he said a mouthful when he declared that "a politician is the only animal known to nature who can keep both ears to the ground at the same time."

If there is a cure-all that has not been suggested by some one of these politicians—with ears to the ground—it should be captured, bottled and labeled.

CONVICTIONS UNDER WAR-TIME STATUTES

There are two hundred cases where Federal prisoners were convicted for violating war time statutes. The great part of these show that the prisoners were sentenced to from ten to twenty years for having obstructed the draft, or other causes held equally grave. Since the beginning of the Harding Administration an investigation of all these cases has been in progress in the office of the Attorney General. Naturally the greatest interest centers in the case of Eugene V. Debs, and a pardon for him, and most of the other prisoners, is looked for following the ratification of the peace treaty with Germany. It will be recalled that former Attorney General Palmer recommended the pardon of Debs, and submitted a lengthy brief in support of his position. President Wilson returned the recommendation, with two words written across it, simply stating that the pardon was refused. The Harding Administration has had the Debs case under advisement since its first days, but there has been no precipitate haste to make the pardon, though it is regarded as certain within a short time.

ILLITERACY IN MAINE

According to the census of 1920 there are 20,240 illiterate persons ten years of age and over in the state of Maine, "illiterate" meaning, unable to write in any language. Of this number 5,106 are native whites of native parentage, 3,290 are of foreign or mixed parentage, and 11,694 are of foreign birth. The number of illiterate Negroes is 64. In the total population ten years of age and over the percentage of illiteracy is 3.3, which shows a slight decrease since 1910, when it was 4.1.

There is less illiteracy in the rural districts of the state than in the cities, the percentage being 3.1 for the rural population and 3.5 for the urban; the difference is doubtless due to the large number of foreign born in the cities. For the native white population of native parentage the urban percentage of illiteracy is 0.5, while the rural is 1.6.

By counties the percentage of illiteracy ranges from 0.9 in Aroostook County to 0.3 in Hancock County.

The First Fruits.
Only a little of the first fruits of wisdom—only a few fragments of the boundless heights, breadths, and depths of truth—have I been able to gather.—Martin Luther.

Net His Honor.
A county court judge fell down a flight of stairs, recording his passage by a bump on every step until he reached the bottom. A servant ran to his assistance and said: "I hope your honor is not hurt?" "No," said the judge, "my honor is not hurt, but my head is."

Red Topping Brick

I have just unloaded a car of wire cut Please remember us when in want of

SHINGLES or ROOFINGS

We make PINE SIDING, also SHEATHING and TURNED WORK Doors Windows and Hardware.

H. ALTON BACON Bryant's Pond, Maine

MAINE FAIR DATES, 1921

Below is a list of the Maine fair dates with name of secretary and address, and the place where the fair is held.

Sept. 17—Bear River Grange. E. E. Bennett, Bethel, Me.

Sept. 20-22—W. Washington, Cherryfield. W. J. Means, Machias.

Sept. 20-22—Oxford County, South Paris. W. O. Frothingham, So. Paris.

Sept. 20-22—Franklin County, Farmington. G. M. Hatch, New Vineyard.

Sept. 22-24—East Somerset, Hartland. H. H. Coston, Pittsfield.

Sept. 27—Richmond Farmers Club, Richmond. N. H. Skelton, Richmond.

Sept. 27-29—Somerset Central, Skowhegan. J. H. Lancaster, Skowhegan.

Sept. 27-29—Machias Valley, Machias. W. J. Means, Machias.

Sept. 27-29—North Knox, Union. H. L. Grinnell, Union.

Sept. 27-29—West Oxford, Fryeburg. E. C. Buzzell, Fryeburg.

Sept. 28—Cochewagan Agricultural, Monmouth. W. E. Reynolds, Monmouth.

Sept. 28-29—North Oxford, Andover. R. L. Thurston, Andover.

Sept. 28-30—New Gloucester-Danville, New Gloucester. Leon A. McKnight, Auburn, R. 7.

Oct. 4—Solon, Solon. Joseph Matson, Solon.

Oct. 4—Greene Town, Greene. E. B. Sanderson, Greene.

Oct. 4-6—Kennebec County, Readfield. E. E. Peacock, Readfield.

Oct. 4-6—Shapleigh and Acton, Acton. Fred K. Bodwell, Acton.

Oct. 5—Tranquillity Grange, Lincolnville. J. O. Engley, Lincolnville.

Oct. 5—Wessonssett Valley, Athens. Howard Chapman, Athens.

Oct. 7-8—Somerset County, Anson. J. F. Withee, Madison.

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WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

Purebred Jerseys, Farm Products. STEPHEN E. ABBOTT, Maplehurst, R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine 4-29-tf

INSURANCE Anyone desiring insurance will do well to consult me before going elsewhere. I carry both life and fire insurance in good, reliable companies. W. E. BARTLETT, Bethel, Maine

FOR SALE—Hogan Tested White Rock Pullets. E. G. Harrison, R. F. D. 3, Bethel, Maine. 9-3-4t

FOR SALE OR TRADE—401 automatic rifle, 32-20 Colts rifle, 25 Stevens target pistol, 32-40 Winchester rifle, 1 double barrel shotgun in good condition. C. L. Lyon, Bethel, Maine. 9-15-14t

LOST—Bank slips and receipts. Find or please return to W. F. Clark, Bethel, Maine. 9-15-14t

WANTED—Men to solicit orders for fruit and ornamental trees, roses, shrubs, etc. Part or full time. Pay weekly. C. W. Stuart & Co., Newark, New York State. 9-15

Oct. 11-13—Sagadahoc County, Topsham. B. C. Patten, Topsham.

Nov. 14-16—Maine State Pomological, Bangor. E. L. White, Bowdoinham.

Dec. 6-8—Freeport, Freeport. L. G. Cushing, Freeport.

Dec. 20-23—Bangor Poultry, Bangor. H. I. Bolton, Bangor.

Dec. 27-30—S. Berwick Poultry, S. Berwick. Ralph E. Foss, S. Berwick.

Jan. 3-5, 1922—Western Maine Poultry, South Paris. C. Guy Buck, So. Paris.

Old Progress is Running in High. Hereafter, instead of leaving our "footprints on the sands of time," all we'll have to do is leave our fingerprints on the police blotter.—New York Telegraph.

Agents Wanted Victory Jar Opener GOOD PROFIT Particulars Free Sample 15c H. & E. SANBORN 30 CASCO ST. PORTLAND, MAINE

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